THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

VOL. III. NO 52 MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1888 PRICE 5 CENTS

BY ACCLAMATION.

GROVER CLEVELAND IS RENOMINATED FOR PRESIDENT

THE CONVENTION THEN ADJOURNS FOR THE DAY

After a Long Session the Committee on Resolutions Finally Agree Upon a Platform to Be Submitted to the Convention—Rumor That a Dark Horse Will Be Nominated for Vice President—A Magnificent Display of Fire Works—Notes.

GROVER CLEVELAND

ST LOUIS Mo June 7—The convention was opened pretty promptly, there being only a slight delay by the late arrival of some of the delegates. Most of them were up bright and early and the most pronounced politicians were working hard to *secure their points*. *Not a few showed by* their appearance that they had little or no sleep during the night. This was particularly observable in the members of the platform committee.

The convention hall presented an animated appearance, being crowded to the utmost. The movement of fans on every hand, was like the fluttering of butterfly wings upon a flower bed.

The platform committee wrestled all night and caught nothing but headaches and weariness. The sticking point was the tariff question. The reformers led by Mr Watterson, were determined that Cleveland's plan should be unequivocally endorsed. The other wing was vehement in insisting that the tariff platform of 1884 be adopted. Nothing like an understanding was reached, and the committee met again at 9 o'clock, but the prospects for a compromise were of the worst possible character and there was a possibility of opinion that the committee would either submit two reports or leave the whole matter to the convention. In either event there was liable to be a lively debate.

Little was heard on the vice presidency, as it was considered that the ticket was already made. Gray's friends were still at work, and insisted that their man would get there on the second ballot, though on what assumption this was based it was hard to tell.

The galleries were thronged. Ladies all over the galleries had bandannas. The various states had put up bandannas. Indiana pinned crape to its flagstaff. This was received in silence.

The convention thanked Colorado for the silver gavel, and resolved to keep it for future conventions.

A petition from the citizens of New York, asking for the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine was referred.

The credentials of Arthur Delaney, delegate from Alaska were handed up amid great applause. This is the first time the *frozen territory has ever been represented* in a National convention.

Handsome floral decorations were sent to the platform by Tennessee.

Mr Mallory of Florida offered the following resolution which was referred to the *committee on resolution*:

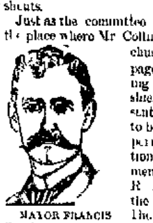
"Resolved That this convention hereby approves and endorses the principles of tariff reform enunciated by President Cleveland in his first message to the present congress and to the policy recommended by him for the *practical application of those principles to* the administration of government we give our unqualified and unreserved support."

The mention of Cleveland's name was the signal for a round of applause which again broke out as the reading of the resolution was concluded.

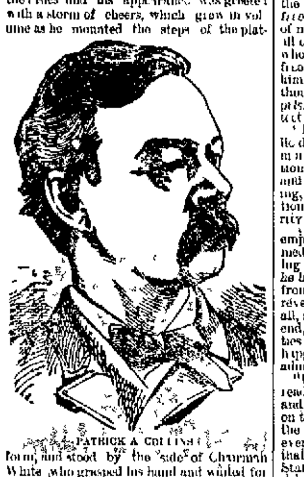
Mr Webb of Alabama, chairman of the committee on credentials submitted the report of that committee on the Dakota contested case. The committee finds in favor of W. F. Steele and G. C. Maguire of the Church faction. The committee finds in favor of admitting Messrs Delaney and Garnett as delegates from Alaska. The reports were agreed to.

The chairman then called for reports from the committee on organization and Mr Cassidy of Pennsylvania, its chairman, reported that it had unanimously agreed upon Gen Patrick A. Collins of Massachusetts, for permanent chairman. The announcement was received with loud applause and cheers. H. H. Ingersoll of Tennessee, was recommended for secretary and one delegate from each state as vice president and one as assistant secretary. The committee further recommend that the rules of the previous convention shall be in force during the present convention with the modification that no state shall change its vote for president and vice president until the call of states has been completed. The report of the committee was agreed to.

When the report of the committee had been completed and adopted Chairman White announced that he would appoint Chairman Barnum of the National committee, Roswell P. Flower of New York and John O'Day of Missouri a committee to escort the permanent chairman of the convention to the stage. The announcement of each of the committee was the signal for a burst of hearty applause. Barnum's name was received with especial warmth and cries of "Barnum" were mingled with the general shouts.


MAYOR FRANCIS

Just as the committee was proceeding to the place where Mr Collins sat, in the Massachusetts delegation, two pages appeared bearing two large floral shields, which had been sent to the convention, to be presented at its permanent organization, with the compliments of Hon. David R. Francis, mayor of the city of St Louis. The largest of these floral offerings, which were placed upon the convention stage, was a magnificent shield of Jacqueminot roses, upon which in white roses, was inscribed the letter "C." As these testimonials were borne to the platform, Mr Collins, arm in arm with Mr Barnum and Mr Flowers, marched down the aisles and his appearance was greeted with a storm of cheers, which grew in volume as he mounted the steps of the platform, and stood by the side of Chairman White who grasped his hand and waited for the applause to die out. When something like quiet had been restored Chairman White said:


PATRICK A COLLINS

"Thanking you for the favors you have extended to me and your indulgence accorded me so far in the proceedings of this great convention, I take pleasure in introducing to you your permanent presiding officer, Hon Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts."

Mr White then passed over to Mr Collins the silver gavel presented by the Colorado delegation and retired. There was another burst of applause, and when it had subsided Mr Collins began speaking.

Mr Collins spoke in a voice which though not great in volume was sufficiently clear and distinct to enable him to be heard in every portion of the hall. He was frequently interrupted with loud applause, his reference to the long and finally successful efforts of the Democratic party to obtain control of the reins of government, being especially well received by the assemblage who loudly applauded. References to the name of Cleveland also provoked enthusiasm whenever they occurred in the chairman's remarks.

At the conclusion of his speech, Mr Collins was again cordially and warmly greeted. The gentlemen selected to represent the various states as vice presidents then proceeded to take seats upon the platform, while the band played an inspiring air.

The chairman stated that he had been informed by the chairman of the committee on resolutions that that committee would be unable to report before 8 o'clock.

The chair announced that the secretary would read a petition for the consideration of the convention. The paper proved to be a request from the women's convention recently held in Washington, stating that two of its members had been appointed to make a short talk to the convention on behalf of the women of America. This request was *accompanied by a promise that if it were* granted by the convention, the representation of the woman's organization would only occupy the attention of the convention for ten minutes. There were cheers, laughter, jeers, ironical applause and shouts of "No!" *Mr O'Donahue, of New York*, offered a resolution giving the women an opportunity to be heard, which was adopted.

The representative of the women of the country was now presented. She proved to be Mrs Mary Merriweather of St Louis, *who took a prominent part in the Prohibition* convention at Indianapolis. So much confusion prevailed that she could not be heard beyond the platform, and before she was half way through with her written address cries of "time" compelled her to come to an *abrupt conclusion*. *She retired from* the platform with great disappointment.

The clerk commenced to call the roll and the chairman of the Alabama delegation tendered the first place on the call and the right to speak to New York. This brought out *great cheering* which was renewed when Daniel Dougherty was named as the first orator to present the name of Grover Cleveland.

His speech was as follows:

"I greet you, my countrymen, with fraternal regard. *In your presence I bow to* the majesty of the people. The sight itself is inspiring, the thought sublime. You come from every state and territory, from every nook and corner of our ocean bounded continent covering country. You are about to discharge a more than imperial duty. *With simplest ceremonials*, you, as the representatives of the people, are to choose a magistrate with power mightier than a monarch, yet checked and controlled by the supreme law of the written constitution. Thus impressed, I ascend the rostrum to name the next president of the United States. New York presents him to the convention and pledges her electoral vote.

"Delegations from the thirty eight states and all the territories are here assembled, without caucus or consultation, ready simultaneously to take up the cry and make the vote unanimous. We are here indeed, not to choose a candidate, only to name the one the people have already chosen. He is the man for the people. His career illustrates the glory of our institutions. Eight years ago unknown, save in his own locality he for the last four has stood in the gaze of the world discharging the most exalted duties that can be confided to a mortal. To day determines that not of his own choice, but by the mandate of his countrymen and with the sanction of Heaven, he shall fill the presidency for four years more. He has met and mastered every question as if from youth trained to statesmanship. The promises of his letter of acceptance and inaugural address have been fulfilled. His fidelity in the past inspires faith in the future. He is not a hope, he is a realization.

"Scorning subterfuge, disdaining re-election by concealing convictions, he courageously declares to congress, dropping minor matters, that the supreme issue is reform, revision, reduction of National taxation. That the treasury of the United States glutted with unneeded gold, oppresses industry, embarrasses business, endangers financial tranquillity and breeds extravagance, centralization and corruption. That high taxation, vital for the expenditures of an unparalleled war, is robbery in years of prosperous peace. That the millions that pour into the treasury come from the hard earned savings of the American people. That in violation of equality of rights the present tariff has created a privileged class who shaping legislation for personal gain, levy by law contributions for the necessaries of life from every man, woman and child in the land. That, to lower the tariff is not *free trade*, it is to reduce the *unjust profits* of monopolists and boss manufacturers and allow consumers to retain the rest. The man who asserts that to lower the tariff means free trade insults intelligence. We brand him as a falsifier. It is farthest from thought to imperil capital or disturb enterprise. *The aim is to uphold wages and protect* the rights of all.

"This administration has rescued the public domain from would-be barons and cormorant corporations, faithless to obligations and reserved it for free homes for this and coming generations. There is no pilfering, there are no jobs under this administration. Public office is a public trust. Integrity stands guard at every post of our vast empire. While the president has been the medium through which has flowed the undying gratitude of the republic for her soldiers, *he has not hesitated to withhold approval* from special legislation if strictest inquiry revealed a want of truth and justice. Above all, sectional strife, as never before, is at an end, and sixty millions of free men, in the ties of brotherhood are prosperous and happy. These are the achievements of this administration.

"Under the same illustrious leader we are ready to meet our political opponents in high and honorable debate and stake our triumph on the intelligence, virtue and patriotism of the people. Adhering to the constitution its every line and letter, ever remembering that 'powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states are reserved to the states respectively, or to the people,' by the authority of the Democracy of New York backed by the Democracy of the entire Union, I give you a name entwined with victory. I nominate Grover Cleveland, of New York."

As Mr Dougherty finished his impassioned speech some one in the west gallery tore aside a curtain which had hid a portrait of Cleveland, upon the face of the great picture of the capitol building, revealing to the full gaze of the convention the well known features of the president. This incident aroused the enthusiasm of the convention to a novel heat for the first time during its proceedings. The hall was at once filled with cheer on cheer and the great body of people in the auditorium, balcony, and galleries arose and stood shouting at the top of its voice, until the din became almost deafening. Hats were thrown in the air, red bandanas waved from a thousand hands, and white and gray hats were frantically thrust upon the points of canes and wavered until the owners became exhausted. Some one on the stage crowned the bust of the president on the left of the chairman with a laurel wreath which was the signal for even a wilder burst of shouts and cheers than before.

SCENE IN THE CONVENTION

Twenty minutes passed and the record of the cheering that succeeded the presentation of Grover Cleveland's name at Chicago in 1884 had been broken. At the end of twenty two minutes the chairman rapped vigorously for order, and it was hardly restored when again the enthusiasm broke out, and it was not until 11:05, when the applause had lasted just twenty four minutes that the tumult came to an end.

Judge Twiggs, of Georgia, seconded the nomination. The rules were suspended and Grover Cleveland unanimously renominated for president of the United States.

Then came another scene of cheers and wild excitement.

When the convention had been nearly four hours in continuous session, the call of the roll upon the motion to adjourn until 8 p m resulted Ayes 381 noes 419. The resolution having been defeated, Mr Voorhees again moved an adjournment and urged the convention to agree to it in the interest of a fair consideration of the platform.

Lieutenant Governor White seconded the resolution and while indirectly conceding the fact that the disinclination to adjourn was due to a desire to nominate Thurman before the day was over, urged the delegates to vote for the platform and not have a few of them to adopt it. He asked them to wait and adopt the platform carefully, deliberately and in accordance with the views of Cleveland.

The roll call was proceeded with, but Governor White's speech had induced the delegates to make a complete change of base and before the call had gone far it was suspended and the adjournment was agreed to.

At 1:38 the gavel fell and the day's proceedings were over.

A PLATFORM AGREED UPON

After A Long Session the Committee on Rules Ready to Report.

ST LOUIS, June 7—The sub committee of the committee on resolutions kept up their deliberations until 5 o'clock in the morning, and at that hour, almost worn out by the fatigue of debate deferred further consideration until 9 o'clock. The discussion in committee was confined solely to the tariff. Each member had been furnished with a *number of planks for presentation, but none* of them figured in the proceedings.

When the committee met in the morning and the sub committee reported its inability to reach any conclusion the committee as a whole seemed to be still practically where *they began*. *The question of confronting* members was whether to again refer the matter to a sub committee to fight it out themselves in committee of the whole or to regulate the whole section to the action of the convention.

Senator Gorman presented a platform for adoption, which is an endorsement and reiteration of the platform of 1884, and supported the proposition in a speech of nearly an hour. He pleaded for the acceptance of the measure on the ground of expediency and argued that with a positive declaration for free trade the Democracy could not hope to carry New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana. In order to win he said, it was necessary that the party should be unified and a careless statement of the party's position on the tariff question would drive away a large part of the advocates of protection.

Mr Watterson said he could not support Senator Gorman's platform. He was willing to make concessions for the good of the party, but he did not want the party to go before the country with an equivocal declaration upon the great subject of the hour. He would sacrifice doctrine to expediency, but he would not sacrifice principle. The president's message had committed the party to free trade, and any declaration that was not in accordance with the message would discredit the party. It would place the party in the position of having withdrawn from a stand once taken. He would accept the platform that the senator had proposed with some modifications, and these would be in the direction of an earnest and positive endorsement of the message. He wanted the plank in the platform so simple that a child could understand it. He asserted that an equivocal declaration would not have the effect of uniting the party. It would engender the dissensions now existing. The platform of 1884 was proposed and carried as a matter of expediency. It was said then that the Democrats wanted to go into power. "Let them get into power and then they would declare for free trade." They were in power and now the opportunity had come.

After Mr Watterson had concluded, Mr Scott, of Pennsylvania, who was on the committee as proxy for Mr Mutchler made a few remarks, after which the states were called, and one committeeman had something to say on the subject. When New York was reached, Mr Edward Cooper made a long speech, suggesting compromise. He advocated the adoption of a substitute for Mr Gorman's proposition, which was introduced by Mr O'Day, of Missouri and was as follows:

"Taxes including import duties, should be laid for the purpose of raising the revenue necessary to meet the needs of the general government administered economically, that the building up of our industries by taxes or at the expense of another is foreign to the true aims of a free government in which all the people was to their legal and industrial rights stand on absolutely equal footing. We demand that our taxes levied in times of peace for the private gain of the few, thereby creating an aristocracy maintained by taxation, shall cease, that our revenue laws shall be so amended as to raise only the necessary moneys for defraying the expenses of the *government administered with strict fidelity* and economy, and that sugar and other prime necessaries of life be placed upon the free list, and that the moneys raised to meet the needs of the government be levied off of the luxuries of life. We heartily endorse the *views of President Cleveland on the tariff as* expressed in his message to the present congress and declare the same to be the true sentiment of the Democratic party."

Just before 3 o'clock the sub committee took a recess.

The committee resumed its session about 6 p m and arranged the details of the platform, adjourning about 9 o'clock. The platform will be submitted as soon as the convention meets to day. The tariff plank reaffirms the platform of 1884, endorses the last annual message of the president, declares it the correct interpretation of the platform and approves and applauds the efforts by Democratic representatives in congress to secure reduced taxation.

It was agreed by the committee to offer a supplemental resolution, commending the Mills tariff bill and urging the Democrats in congress to pass it as soon as possible.

Five minute speeches will be made explanatory of the report of the committee on resolutions by Messrs Watterson, Gorman, Abbott and Lehmann and at the conclusion thereof the motion that the report be accepted will be made.

The committee on resolutions also agreed to report favorably to the convention on resolutions presented by Mr William Dickinson, of Washington, D. C., declaring for the principle that Federal officers for the territories and the District of Columbia should be chosen from the residents thereof, also on resolution, offered by Mr Dickinson declaring that the territories should be admitted as states as soon as qualified by population, especially Montana, Washington, New Mexico and Dakota.

Among the resolutions submitted to the committee to be incorporated in the platform, was one from O'Donohue, of Tammany expressing sympathy with the oppressed of every land, and especially of Ireland. It received a favorable reception but after some discussion it was decided to omit it from the platform and allow it to be placed before the convention as a *separate* motion. The resolution read as follows:

"RESOLVED, That we express our sympathy with the struggling people of all nations in their efforts to secure for themselves in the western world the blessings of self government *and civil and religious liberty, and* we especially declare our sympathy with the efforts of those noble patriots who led by Gladstone and Parnell, are conducting so grand and peaceful a contest for home rule in Ireland."

After the committee adjourned, Mr Henry Watterson, in reply to questions by representatives of the United Press, said that as the platform of 1884 was susceptible of a double meaning it was objectionable to him but accompanied, if as it will be in this case with an approval of the president's message it is acceptable.

Will Thurman Be Nominated?

ST LOUIS June 7—The fact is that it can *not be gainsaid that the premature* adjournment was a black eye for the [illegible] in the race. It was a surprise in two ways: first in that it showed the magnetic influence of the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash over the delegates, and, second because it demonstrated the Ohio man's strength had been over estimated. It is very true that Lieutenant Governor White of California, who knows his own people, seconded Voorhees' motion and who in doing so was diplomatic enough to suggest that the move was in the interest of California's candidate, contributed materially to the result but nevertheless appearances indicated that even had the proposition been supported exclusively from the Gray side of the hall it would have carried. The Thurman men admit as much and are kicking themselves because none of their number had sense or forethought enough to adopt filibustering tactics and endeavor to force a nomination in that way.

That the supporters of the Indiana candidate have some shrewd game in view is pretty certain. The shouters were absent, their headquarters are deserted. It is evident that they are scheming as quietly as they were previously yelling. Whatever may be the nature of their little game however, it has not developed up to this writing.

Delegate Ewing, of Indiana who holds solitary possession of headquarters pleaded ignorance, and at the same time winked suggestively when asked what was in the wind. "One thing I will tell you however" he said, "and that is that the nominee will not be Thurman. He has been knocked on the head. If Gray is not the coming man it will be a dark horse. We have been counting noses and we can reckon on supporters on the first ballot. The Thurmanites are claiming 500, but they cannot produce the goods. Indiana's delegation will be supported by Colorado, by part of Illinois, part of Kentucky, and a part of Tennessee, besides a good scattering vote from other states. We will show such a strength on the first ballot as will be likely to bring about a landslide before many more are taken. Then if we find that having reached the full limit of our strength, we cannot nominate our man we will go in for the most available dark horse. Such is the situation."

That black horse if the Old Roman is to be beaten will be Don M. Dickinson of Michigan. Some say Black but his boomlets hardly likely to be instructed with any show of success, especially so long as William R. Morrison sits grim and erect in the front row of the Illinois delegation. Much depends on the temper of the convention. If Judge Tarpie, of California, who is to put the Ohio man in nomination succeeds in arousing the same intense enthusiasm for Thurman which has hitherto prevailed (and his speech is cleverly designed to have that effect) Thurman may be carried through on the first ballot. If he is checked on all the first and a third ballot is needed and he still fails of success his name will, in all probability, be withdrawn, then his support will go to whoever is known to be the personal candidate of the administration. Whether that candidate will be known here before the balloting no one can say, but the knowing ones say that Thurman out of it, Don M. Dickinson, by the president's choice will be the president's running mate.

The Thurman people, however, are just as confident as ever. For instance, Patrick Kelly, of St Paul, the Democratic boss, of Minnesota, says: "Don't you worry, partner, it is all right and all fixed. Tell you what I'll do, I'll put up $1,000 against anybody's $500 right here and now that Thurman will be the nominee and if you will bring me a Gray man or any other man who is ready to put up, I will give you the best silk hat in town or half a dozen of them, when I gather in the stake. Why, man alive, if the representatives of the Democratic party failed to nominate the Grand Old Man this time, they ought to go away and hide their heads in barrels for eternity. There was no scheme back of the adjournment. The only thing that influenced the vote was the knowledge that if the nominations were completed only a corporal's guard would remain to hear the resolutions read and that would not have done by any *means. Thurman's supporters need have no* apprehension they are all right."

It has been given out from the Indiana headquarters that Ex Congressman William R. Morrison had consented to second the nomination of Gray. The colonel himself *could not be found high or low but of the* hundred or more Illinoisans that were congregated in the state committee room, not one believed that the report had any substantial basis.

Mr J. J. O'Donohue, of California, says *that the effort to break the Thurman ranks* which has been hotly pressed since back yesterday evening, will surely fail and that the "Old Roman" will surely secure the unanimous nomination of the convention. Mr O'Donohue is offering bets of $500 to $1,000 or $2,500 to $10,000 that the Democrats will carry Ohio with Thurman on the ticket. He adds that New York has already ordered forty thousand red bandanas for campaign purposes.

How Thurman Received the News

COLUMBUS, O, June 7—The proceedings of the Democratic National convention were conveyed to Judge Thurman about 5 o'clock. He had received no private advices from there, and his first information was that furnished by a reporter. *He was gratified by* the enthusiasm manifested by the delegates upon the nomination of President Cleveland and remarked that it was an indication of the great regard and esteem the party had for the president. He thought the adjournment was caused by the *delay* of the committee on resolutions in making its report, and that it was necessary to give the committee proper time to agree upon a satisfactory platform.

When questioned about his nomination he refused to express himself. Many of Senator Thurman's friends here think that the adjournment was caused by the opposition to the "Old Roman," desiring more time to fight his nomination while others think it was only done in order to stretch out the proceedings and to give St Louis the profits of another day of the convention.

John J. Lentz, president of the Thurman club has received the following telegram from William D. English chairman of the California delegation:

"Thurman's nomination is absolutely certain."

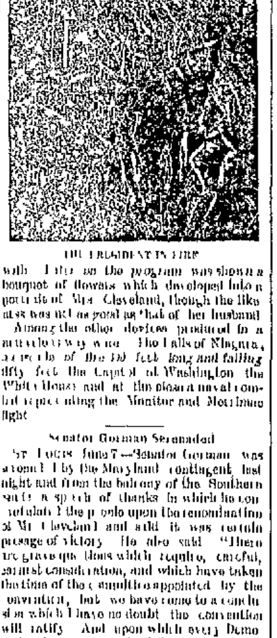
The News at the White House

WASHINGTON June 7—The news of the president's renomination was received at the White House over a special wire and immediately conveyed to the president by Col Lamont. The former was in the library doing at the time and made no remark when informed that he had been renominated. About two hundred persons were in the east room waiting a chance to shake hands with the president and by the time he came down stairs news of the renomination had spread among them. Nearly every person that attended the reception congratulated him when they shook hands with him on his renomination and when one old gentleman, who had not heard the news, hoped the president would be renominated the latter replied with a laugh: "I have been, sir. I have been." After this reception the president took lunch and then went back to his desk in the library.

CLEVELAND IN FIRE

A Magnificent Display of Fire Works Viewed By 50,000 People.

ST LOUIS June 7—The fireworks display was the finest ever seen in the west. It was given at the corner of Twelfth and Olive streets. The vast open space was crowded, and it is estimated that 50,000 people witnessed the pyrotechnic display. There were over one hundred pieces of fireworks displayed, requiring two hours for the exhibition which was continuous from start to finish. The first set piece that produced the wildest enthusiasm was a portrait of Grover Cleveland, a sketch of which is shown below.


THE PRESIDENT IN FIRE

with [illegible] on the *program* was shown a bouquet of flowers which developed into a portrait of Mrs Cleveland, though the likeness was not as good as that of her husband.

Among the other devices produced in a marvelous way were The Falls of Niagara, a cascade *of fire 150 feet long and falling* fifty feet, the Capitol at Washington, the White House and at the close a naval combat representing the Monitor and Merrimac fight.

Senator Gorman Serenaded

ST LOUIS June 7—Senator Gorman was serenaded by the Maryland contingent last night and from the balcony of the Southern hotel made a speech of thanks in which he congratulated the people upon the renomination of Mr Cleveland and said it was certain presage of victory. He also said: "There are grave questions which require careful, earnest consideration, and which have taken the time of the committee appointed by the convention, but we have come to a conclusion which I have no doubt the convention will ratify. And upon which every Democrat and every man who believes in Democratic principle can throw up his hat and say 'That is the faith of our fathers,' and so will carry the candidate placed on that platform to victory in November."

St Louis People Happy

ST LOUIS, Mo June 7—After all the convention goes into the third day and the St Louisans are happy. But the delegates are not and it is pretty certain that if the rank and file have anything to say in the matter, it will be a long time before another National Democratic convention comes here for its deliberations. It was only by a stroke of luck that the St Louisans were enabled to keep the delegates and profit by their presence another day, for when Roswell P. Flower rose up with his inevitable resolution for an adjournment until the morrow he was rebuffed and the faces of the bonifaces, saloonmen and general trades folk who crowded the space to the right and left of the stage gave a reflection of their owners' spirits. But the wind veered around to an unexpected quarter, and when it was found that the committee on resolutions made another day's session a necessity they went away with smiling faces while the delegations with visions of still further inroads of their already depleted pocketbooks were equally blue and dejected.

A FEW CLUB COSTUMES

Notes

Governor Throckmorton of Texas, than whom [illegible] has had no more vigorous or enthusiastic supporter since the Texans marched out of the Union depot on Saturday morning, hit the nail squarely on the head when towards the close of yesterday's proceedings in the convention, he shouted *above the din*, "You have nominated Cleveland without a platform, why can't you nominate Thurman without one?"

There was a conference last night between Messrs Cooper and several other New York representatives at which it was determined to hold a meeting of the full New York delegation at 9 a. m. to day, when it is said the unit rule will be enforced for Judge Thurman.

The Indiana delegation at a full meeting last night decided to vote as a unit and to stick to Governor Gray until the last, even if every other delegation in the convention went over to Thurman.

Cleveland's Biography

NEW YORK, June 7—Grover Cleveland was born in Essex county, New Jersey, March 18, 1837. Receiving a common school education and a brief course of study at an academy, young Grover determined at the age of eighteen to go west and seek his fortune, so he started for Cleveland, O, being attracted to that city because it bore his name.

On his way there he stopped at Buffalo to visit his uncle, Mr Lewis F. Allen, who offered him a clerkship in order to prevent him going further west. This position he accepted, and soon after he secured a place as clerk in the law office of Rogers, Bowen & Rogers Buffalo N. Y., and in 1859 he was admitted to the bar.

In 1881 he was elected mayor of Buffalo, with the largest majority ever given to a candidate in that city, in 1882 he was nominated for governor of the state of New York, and elected by a large majority, and in 1884 was selected by the Democratic National convention as a nominee for this party, and by them was elected president of the United States.

President Cleveland married in the White House, on the 2d day of June, 1886, Frances Folsom, daughter of his deceased friend and partner, Oscar Folsom of the Buffalo bar.

BRIEF MENTION

News of the Day Condensed for the Hasty Reader.

State [illegible] in session at Toledo.

Bond offerings, $4,037,750, acceptances $34,000.

Huron won the Exchange stakes in the St Louis races.

Emma Mann, a fallen woman, suicided at Logansport, Ind.

John Knop got one year in the penitentiary for burglary.

J. J. Armand was killed in a runaway accident at Madison, Ind.

Two bullet dents were found in a colored man at London, O.

George [illegible] committed suicide with morphine at Columbus, Ind.

The flouring millers of central Kentucky held a meeting at Lexington.

James Wilson a full blooded negro of Gettysburg, O., is becoming white.

A. G. Wicks was severely burned by sulphuric acid at Nicholasville, Ky.

The trial of Frank Zink for the killing of George Ford began at Hillsboro, O.

It is claimed that an oil well near Portland, Ind., will yield a hundred barrels a day.

The corner stone of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial building was laid at Zanesville, O.

There is much excitement in Pike county, Kentucky, over the unearthing of a human skeleton.

Two saloonkeepers of London, O., were fined $10 and costs each for violating the Owen law.

The twenty ninth annual convention of the Ohio Sunday School union began its session at Steubenville.

Ida Hildreth, of Paris, Ky., and Arthur Calvert of Cincinnati, eloped and were married at Lexington.

Harry Childs, a telegraph operator, was assaulted by unknown parties in his office at Barboursville, W. Va.

There is great dissatisfaction at Steubenville, O., because of another continuance of the Van Pelt murder trial.

It is said that Miss Amelie Rives, a young Virginia authoress, will be married next fall to John Armstrong Chanler, of New York.

It is said that President Cleveland would like to visit the Cincinnati centennial, but fears that his motives might be misconstrued.

BASE BALL—Athletic 7, Cincinnati 1, Cleveland 3, Louisville 10, Brooklyn 7, St Louis 2, Kansas City 4, Baltimore 0, Indianapolis 5, New York 3, Pittsburg 4, Boston 4; Chicago 6, Philadelphia 5, Detroit 4, Washington 2.

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

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MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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STAR PUBLISHING CO. PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, - JUNE 9

THE organization of a local Democratic club suggests the revival of the Young Men's Republican club, for the young Republicans of this city certainly ought to have snap enough to keep such an organization alive. A Prohibition club, where women can participate, will probably become the popular kind.

THE most colossal liar on earth is the individual who makes announcements for the concert that follows a circus. A man to be qualified for that position must have the conscience of a parasite, the gall of fakir and the cheek of a book agent. He is really one of the curiosities of the modern show.

MARION'S educational institutions are in good order. The High school commencement, Thursday night, indicated excellence beyond the former high degree attained, and the Normal acquitted itself proudly on Friday afternoon and evening.

SCIENTIFIC SQUIBS

Wet rope is only one-third as tensile as when dry, and greased rope is even weaker.

Astronomical photography has succeeded in reproducing stars down to the thirteenth magnitude.

It is predicted that the borings through the Straits of Dover will reveal the existence of extensive coal beds.

Basic slag, the refuse of steel works, when freed from iron and reduced to powder proves to be a valuable fertilizer.

Medical authority can be found for the theory that it is the early riser who catches miasma if there be any in the air.

Florida promises to become a large producer of opium. Sixteen plants will produce an ounce and an acre of poppies will yield $1,000 worth of opium.

It has been ascertained by careful experiments conducted by M. Roger that poisons lose one-fifth of their toxic power when taken into the system by fasting.

An instrument called the autographometer has lately been devised, which, when in use, indicates the topography and differences of level of all places over which it passes.

Japanese engineers propose to adopt a system of earthwork defenses protected by an iron shield one foot in thickness and extending twenty-five feet each side of the gun.

In China there are over 400 species of plants used for food, and in the world probably ten times that number. Sawdust in Sweden is used in bread and found digestible.

A light silicious earth is found in France and Germany, from which are made bricks that will float in water. Such bricks are mentioned by Pliny; they were also made in Tuscany in the Eighteenth century.

A Nuremburg inventor has produced a shoe sole composed of wire net overlaid with a substance resembling India rubber. These soles, which cost but half the price of leather, have been tested in the German army, and found to be twice as durable.

A new double pointed nail is the invention of an ingenious woman. The points turn in opposite directions. They are especially useful for invisible nailing in wood work. It is simply two nails joined firmly, the sides of the heads being placed together.

Professor Schmidt, of Gratz university, has hit upon the plan of cutting off pieces of living sponge and planting them in a suitable place in the sea, as if they were willow twigs. In this way he has succeeded, at the end of three years, in producing 4,000 sponges at a cost of $45.

Dr. Worms, of the Paris Academy of Medicine, has ascertained that bees, ants and wasps show a marked dislike to the new saccharine. To the human palate there is no difference in the taste between it and sugar. It has been shown, however, that its use disturbs digestion.

A physician of Philadelphia analyzed a black Japanned hat band worn by a patient suffering from headache, and found it contained three grains of one of the lead salts. From this case he concludes that many headaches are often due to the absorption of the lead in the hat band.

Supervising Inspector Lubbock, of San Francisco, having reported to the treasury department that petroleum is not safe fuel for large boilers, has been instructed by Secretary Fairchild to withdraw all permits heretofore given for its use except in the case of small steam launches.

In drilling glass, stick a piece of stiff clay or putty on the part where you wish to make the hole. Make a hole in the putty the size you want the hole, reaching to the glass of course. Into this hole pour a little molten lead, when, unless it is very thick glass, the piece will immediately drop out.—Tradesman.

Both in China and Japan soapstone has long been largely used for protecting structures built of soft stone and other materials specially liable to atmospheric influences. It has been found that powdered soapstone in the form of paint has preserved obelisks formed of stone for hundreds of years which would, unprotected, have long ago crumbled away. For the inside painting of steel and iron ships it is found to be excellent. It has no anti-fouling quality, but is anti-corrosive.

A writer in The Economiste Francais estimates the total loss to France from the ravages of the phylloxera since 1875, when this scourge of the French vineyards first made its appearance, at the enormous sum of 10,000,000,000 of francs, or about £400,000,000. This estimate is based upon French official statistics giving the aggregate area of vineyards destroyed in the country at about 2,500,000 acres, and on the assumption that in addition to the acreage of vines thus utterly destroyed the extent of vineyards more or less infected with the phylloxera amounts to about 500,000 acres, making thus together 3,000,000 acres.

Old folks' concerts are popular in the southern portions of the state. Don't think they would be popular in this part, as a paper before us puts it, from the fact that you can't find a woman that will consent to remain old even for one evening.

More people should join the "Memory Culture Class." It is said that it strengthens the mind to such a degree that you can not even forget to pay your debts. What a pity there is not a compulsory law compelling every body to take a few lessons, exclaims the London Democrat.

INTERESTING PEOPLE

WHO INHABIT TROPICAL SPOTS IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC

Natives of the Gilbert Island — Many Specimens of Manly and Womanly Beauty — A Curious Costume — At Home in the Water — A Shark.

A gentleman who has visited [illegible] of the out of the way corners of the world gives the following account of a group of South sea islands that are seldom visited by white men:

There is a race of people living almost exactly equidistant between the two continents of America and Asia, who, though they dwell in the tropics and are not far distant from lands which are types of the luxuriousness of vegetation, the abundance of moisture and the variety of scenery associated generally with the equatorial regions of the world, still have no words in their primitive language for such natural features as a river, stream, lake, pond, spring or other body of fresh water, or for a mountain, hill, valley, plateau, crag or bluff, for a meadow, pasture field or grassy plot of any kind, for any four footed animal, save, perhaps, a species of rat, for any land bird, for but two or three flowers or fruits, and for no minerals or metals, simply because none of these physical features belong to their land. None of the fauna and flora so common elsewhere are indigenous to that country.

This singular region is now called the "Gilbert Islands," formerly known as the "Kingsmill Group," and locally as the "Radick Chain" of Coral Atolls. They lie between 175 degs. and 177 degs. W. and 2 degs. 5 and 0 mins. N. of the equator. On the isothermic charts they are encircled by a line of their own in which prevails the highest average temperature of any spot in the world, not that it seems to be very hot there, but the temperature varies but little night or day, winter or summer.

The group is made up of some fifteen islands lying close to each other in a long chain, running nearly north and south. Each island is made of coral built, probably, on volcanic peaks which are either the remains of a sunken continent or the highest point of areas of slowly rising land. Whichever hypothesis is correct there, these wonderful islands are thousands of miles distant from the nearest important bodies of land, each lying—to quote Professor Dana's words in his "Coral and Coral Islands"—like a wreath thrown upon the water in the illimitable waste of the Pacific.

The Gilbert Islanders, while probably nearly related to the Hawaiians, are not their equals physically or mentally. Still they are a fine looking people, and among them may be found many specimens of manly and womanly beauty. There is no difficulty in noting their physical characteristics, as the ordinary clothing of the men is a short mat wrapped around the middle, and of the women a thick fringed belt tied about the hips just below the waist. Sometimes the females—the older ones—are further screened by a child carelessly thrown over the back or riding astride of one hip, but this is only done when the howling youngsters refuse to be left behind when the villagers rush to the beach to see the white stranger.

The young girls often coquettishly screen their heads and necks—from the sun—with broad fans simply braided from a palm leaf. One article of dress they much affect are pretty little models of a woman's bonnet of the "coal scuttle" pattern. These are not worn on the head where they would look ridiculous, being only big enough for a small doll, but are fastened to their cool black glossy hair, which is very abundant, and of which they are very vain.

This rather scant costume is completed by suspending about the neck a flat disk cut from a pearly shell, but that this is not strictly an essential part of their dress was proven by their taking off and giving us several of them—for tobacco!

The crowd that mustered on the beach as we landed was noisy and curious, but good naturedly so. When, as happened in a few instances, they were unaccustomed to a near view of white men, they—the young girls especially—indulged in much merriment at our uncouth appearance. They made great fun, our interpreter told us, of the "leaves houses" (broad leafed hats) [illegible] of our being wrapped up in clothes [illegible] our feet being cased [illegible] (our shoes) [illegible] through the hot dry sand.

But when from the pockets of our loose skins we drew plugs of tobacco their ridicule changed to [illegible] admiration, and [illegible] were paid us. They knew what tobacco was, and coveted it.

The Gilbert Islanders manage to have a good deal of fun. Being as much at home in the water as they are on land [illegible] they have, they all—big and little—go in bathing at all hours of the day and [illegible] light nights. What they can't do in and under the water [illegible] In the serious business of fishing, too, they are up to all sorts of ideas. A man will provide himself with a lot of water tight cocoanut shells [illegible] each he suspends [illegible] armed with fish hooks [illegible] fish bones. These he [illegible] and going out a little way [illegible] hooks and [illegible] Soon he will see [illegible] around and then [illegible] disappear under the water [illegible] While down [illegible] detaching [illegible] them into a net [illegible] baits the hook [illegible] his mouth and [illegible] canoe with his net [illegible] he does with [illegible] mouth.

At times [illegible] in the [illegible] hooked him self [illegible] day or two with a [illegible] cocoanut [illegible] calling the village [illegible] a thick rope [illegible] the beach [illegible] out in a canoe [illegible] brute. One man [illegible] and quickly [illegible] the [illegible] the shark [illegible] it tight [illegible] given and as the [illegible] churning [illegible] with [illegible] shark [illegible] shore and there [illegible] It is great [illegible] tive.—San [illegible]

A Long [illegible]

The [illegible] record [illegible] a re[illegible] "It [illegible] quarters of [illegible] and in arm [illegible] hours.—Chicago Herald.

A Story About Bill Nye

Coal in large quantities has been discovered in Bill Nye's property at Hudson, Wis., and the popular humorist is now in a fair way to [illegible] at a distance. Bill and his family are living on Staten Island, and Bill does most of his writing at home. Bill's daughter is an interesting little creature, and she is all the more interesting in that she is the only living human being that inspires Bill with terror. Not long ago some friends happened along about tea time, and of course they were induced to remain and partake of the domestic repast. Bill likes to entertain. He bubbles over with hospitality—the hearty liberality of the west that reserves only the neck and claws of the bird for itself. On this particular occasion Bill was so very charming that he outdid all his previous records. It was therefore, in a spirit of sincere admiration, seasoned perhaps with a sense of gratitude, that one of the guests turned to Bill's little daughter and remarked: "Your papa is a real funny man, isn't he?"

The sweet child suspended active business relations with the pie long enough to answer: "Yes, papa is always funny when we have company."—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

He Got an Awful Twist

An Irishman living up three stories in a flat was awakened a few nights ago by an alarm of fire. Jumping from his bed he grabbed the first article of clothing he could find, it proving to be his pants, and putting himself inside of them as quickly as possible, started to make his escape. In his hurry he did not notice that he had put his trousers on hind side before until he attempted to button them up. There was no time to change, so he fastened the top button over the small of his back as best he could. Rushing to the head of the stairs he made a misstep and down he went, rolling over and over, passed both landings without stopping and brought up against the wheel of a hose cart at the curbstone. A policeman leaned over to assist him, asking him if he was much hurt.

"Faith, and I dunno," said the Irishman, getting to his feet and feeling of himself to ascertain which way he was, and noticing the way his pants were on, he said, evidently having had his memory knocked out him by his descent: "Be jabbers, an' I must have got an awful twist."—Chicago Herald.

Flattering

This is the sort of criticism prima donnas have to face when they sing in the presence of Black Hills musical critics. One of them writes thus of the star of an opera company:

"Her voice was a cross between the horn of a cyclone and the screech of a locomotive under full steam. It trembled away in cat like cadences and rose again like the wail of a hound in distress. Again it toned in mellow tones not unlike the wind bellying over the mouth of a empty jug. Stopping only long enough to take wind she rose slowly to her tip toes and with gyrating arms and heaving chest gave a fair imitation of the roar that foretells a Dakota blizzard. Old Jim Baker's pet graham tied to a post back of the opera house heard some of her high notes and they skeered the poor beast out of a year's growth. It was the first time our town was visited by a genuine female calliope, and we hope she'll come again."—Detroit Free Press.

Rather Too Appropriate

The congregation of Dr. Woodbury's church had a quiet laugh yesterday morning over a little accidental incident that came very near giving the pastor the reputation of a humorist. Subscriptions have lately been taken at the morning services for various purposes, and yesterday was no exception. After a few moments time devoted to material interests, Dr. Woodbury called the deacons to bring their collections forward and all responded but one. Him Dr. Woodbury overlooked and went on to open his Bible. Just as the late deacon slipped up to hand his collection to the pastor the reverend gentleman announced his text, looking the deacon full in the face:

"What hast thou in thine hand?"

The audience caught on and laughed out loud.—Minneapolis Journal.

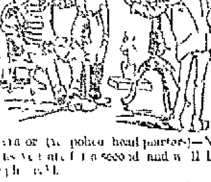
Undecided

First Young Man—Made up your mind where you're going this summer? Haven't [illegible] Newport's [illegible] Bar Harbor's the thing now. Still——

Second Young Man—Oh, Newport's the [illegible] after all. Lot of nice girls at Newport, too, and hotels first class. I [illegible] good deal on the [illegible] Beastly place for hotels, Bar Harbor, but it's the proper caper. I suppose we will have to go there.

These young men [illegible] of the [illegible] Vanderbilt families. One resides at the [illegible] and the other is in the [illegible] department of Messrs. Plush & Satin's dry goods store.—Tid Bits.

The Crook and the Photographer



Operator (at police headquarters)—Now, just sit still for a second and we'll have your photograph.

Crook (elastic skin man from dime museum)—[illegible] fixed [illegible] Call—[illegible]

[illegible] All Right

An old lady on a train in Alabama the other day, who was evidently taking her first ride in the cars, was greatly alarmed while the train was passing over a high trestle. She [illegible] and held her breath until the [illegible] side of the chasm was [illegible] when she heaved a deep sigh of relief [illegible] "Thank God! she's [illegible]"

Speech Out of the Question

Counsel [illegible] the witness—Can't you speak a little [illegible]

Witness—[illegible]

Counsel—[illegible]

Witness—[illegible] speak [illegible]—New York [illegible]

Dr. Mary Walker says [illegible] knowledge [illegible] lived. Why [illegible] Mary [illegible] in exchange [illegible] for [illegible] a [illegible] his?

A paper observes that the weather prophets lean to the opinion that the coming summer will be short and warm—like the campaign, completing it. It's a good time to urge the old but always good advice—accept it.

An exchange says the new spring overcoat should not be buttoned, but left open so as to show the [illegible] this case the reply that it would be a waste of time to try to put it through the French plate.

There was an old proverb which said promises were like pie crusts, but the modern cooks have conspired to wipe the similitude and remove the proverb from practical use, says the Binghamton Leader.

The Coming Comet

It is feared by a grateful patron that the next comet will appear in the form of a huge bottle, having "Golden Medical Discovery" inscribed upon it in big characters. Whether this concern and high compliment will be verified remains to be seen. But Dr. Pierce will continue to send forth that wonderful vegetable compound and potent eradicator of disease. It has no equal in medicinal and health-giving properties for imparting vigor and tone to the liver and kidneys, in purifying the blood and through it cleansing and renewing the whole system. For scrofulous humors and consumption, or lung scrofula, in its earlier stages it is a positive specific. Druggists.

As the Somerville Journal argues you can't always judge the degree of fervor of a man's piety by the amount of rattle he succeeds in getting out of the coin that he drops into the contribution box.

The Omaha World explains that in this country "hamlet" is a place with one weekly paper, a village is a place with two, a town is a place with one daily paper, a city is a place with more than one.

A Chinese almanac nearly 900 years old has been discovered. Its discovery comes too late, however, to supply our almanac makers with fresh jokes for this season, says the Minneapolis Herald.

A Blood Tonic—Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is the greatest blood purifier in the world. It [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] other remedies [illegible] pamphlet.

Pure from the New York Herald: [illegible] something that should [illegible] A phenomenon who [illegible] through a [illegible] presidential [illegible] between two of the [illegible] and was killed.

Habitual constipation can be entirely cured by the use Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup after all other remedies have failed.

The balmy air of spring has wafted this from the Cleveland Sun: The midnight serenaders come [illegible] wild to town, and [illegible] around the [illegible] the [illegible]

Headache can be cured by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It removes the cause by restoring the stomach, correcting impaired digestion and [illegible] the blood.

The Evansville Post [illegible] girls who never hear the church bell in the next block, and yet they are able to detect the tinkling of the tiny bells of an ice cream cart four blocks away.

Dyspepsia [illegible] yields to the curative properties of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup; it contains [illegible] a [illegible] for the stomach.

Short [illegible] says [illegible] the [illegible] who [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] touching [illegible]

Woman's Work

There is no end to the tasks which daily confront the good housewife. To be a successful housekeeper, the first requisite is good health. How can a woman contend against the trials and worries of housekeeping if she be suffering from those distressing irregularities, ailments and weaknesses peculiar to her sex? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a specific for these disorders. The only remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or money refunded. See printed guarantee on bottle wrapper.

The assessors returns are all in and, says the Upper Sandusky Union, the dogs that has been tied in the wood shed with only a bone to gnaw at for a month or more is now at liberty.

Cathartic—Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is one of the finest laxatives in the world, moving the bowels effectively as well as mildly, without pain, griping or weakness.

NEW INVENTION IN LACING.

W. S. A. CORSET

with its adjusting back can be changed from tight to loose-fitting in five seconds without removing from the person.

NEVER REQUIRES NEW LACES OR STEELS

LACE will not SHOW THROUGH the Dress.

The healthiest, best fitting and most comfortable Corset made.

THE SELF ADJUSTING CORSET CO.

190 FRANKLIN ST. NEW YORK CITY

Factory, Rochester, N. Y.

A Toilet Luxury

In every respect Ayer's Hair Vigor never fails to restore the youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It also prevents the hair from falling, eradicates dandruff, and stimulates weak hair to a vigorous growth.

Two years ago my hair, which was quite gray, commenced falling out in spite of cutting, and various preparations faithfully applied became thinner every day. I was finally persuaded to try Ayer's Hair Vigor. Two bottles of this remedy not only stopped the hair from falling, but also restored its original color and stimulated a new growth.—H. E. Doane, Machias, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, whether in the form of Pimples or Boils, indicate impurity in the blood, and should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

For the radical cure of Pimples, Boils and Carbuncles, I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—G. H. Davis, Lawrenceville, Low. P. Me.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles $5.

Duplex Corset

TRADE ADJUSTABLE DUPLEX CORSET MARK

TRADE ADJUSTABLE DUPLEX CORSET MARK

Integrity of material and make.
Gives suppleness, ease and elegance to the form.
Can be depended upon for satisfactory service.
Warranted. Sold everywhere for One Dollar.
Samples sent post-paid on receipt of price.

BORTREE M'F'G. CO., JACKSON, MICH.

CARPETS!

—AND—

LACE CURTAINS!

A Large Stock and Elegant Patterns.

We also call attention to our great variety of Shade Goods, Curtain Rollers and Curtain Poles. Special attention given to cutting, trimming and hanging curtains.

Markert, Schoenlaub & Co.,

The People's Store.

Farmers, Enrich Your Soil

—WITH—

DIAMOND SOLUBLE BONE.

The Best Fertilizer in the Market. For sale by

Williams & Curley,

MARION OHIO

FRASH'S

PARASOL

—AND—

Silk Umbrella

SALE,

Commencing June 4, and continuing until all are sold.

☞We have just received the handsomest line of Parasols and Silk Umbrellas ever shown in Marion. All the latest shapes and beautiful new colors. We have some silk umbrellas that we give our individual guarantee will not change color or cut.

☞Our white goods department is full of the choicest styles for this season's wear. Marseilles with flouncing and narrow embroidery to match; also a beautiful assortment of imported white and cream dress goods with an elegant Line of Swiss Embroideries and Laces.

We want you to see our stock, as we make this class of goods a specialty.

JOHN FRASH,

1st Door West of P. O.

FRASH'S

PARASOL

—AND—

Silk Umbrella

SALE,

Commencing June 4, and continuing until all are sold.

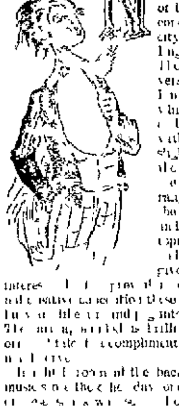
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.COM

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

WHERE POPULAR MINSTRELS GET THEIR MELODIES

English [illegible] Tinkered Over—Old Conundrums Revised—Brer Jasper Made Use Of [illegible] Brer Richardson—The Burlesque Stump Speech and Its Genesis

[Special Correspondence.]



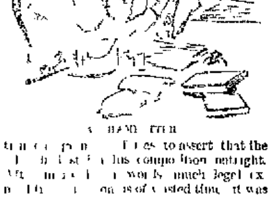
NEW YORK, May 25.—Numerous songs that are now being sung in many of the theatres and concert halls in this city [illegible] plain English "fakes." They are garbled versions of famous English songs which are revised and patched up with new titles and slight changes in the setting. They are skillfully arranged so as to suit the popular taste and sprinkled with topical phrases and localisms to give them a new interest. [illegible] of original [illegible] these fit into a popu[lar] [illegible] into a round hole. The [illegible] brilliant features of [illegible] the [illegible] compliment which they do not deserve.

[illegible] in the back of an up town music store the [illegible] day one of the makers [illegible]. Before him lay a [illegible] of old English [illegible] and at his side stood [illegible]. [illegible] paper was used [illegible] a dark brown liquid [illegible] to deaden the fevers [illegible]. [illegible] contained his inspiration [illegible] theatrical [illegible] or a retired art[ist] [illegible] request for recent songs [illegible] he said:

"[illegible] song for [illegible] which I am [illegible]. It has good sentiment and will [illegible]. I've a dozen dif[ferent] [illegible] songs which are equally [illegible]. Each one of [illegible] but the melody is about the same and nobody can touch my copyright."

There are numerous other places in this [illegible] are manipulated in the same [illegible] the [illegible] of vaude-ville [illegible] but the Letter artists [illegible] the deception.

[illegible] between the publishers [illegible] facts on [illegible] claim [illegible] of copyright to a certain composi[tion].



A HAND TRIM.

[illegible] to assert that the [illegible] his composition outright. [illegible] much legal ex[illegible] of wasted time, it was [illegible] by a third party who [illegible] publishing the [illegible] that both the first named [illegible] guilty of piracy. He said [illegible] himself had been using an [illegible] and illegiti[mate] [illegible].

[illegible] song "Don't Leave Your [illegible]" [illegible]. The orig[inal] was published in England as "Stick to Your Mother [illegible]." By simply changing the [illegible] was made to appear [illegible] composition and the [illegible] singer [illegible] had the [illegible] publisher's name as the author on its frontispiece.

There are other complications in this much mixed up business, however. Occasionally [illegible] will [illegible] by an Ameri[can] [illegible] has had a chance to [illegible] taken over to England. [illegible] becomes the rage. The process of [illegible] is gone through with by the [illegible] the song is brought back to America with a new title page etc. [illegible] a legal complication between the writer and the thieves which [illegible] the inventor losing the fruits of his creation.

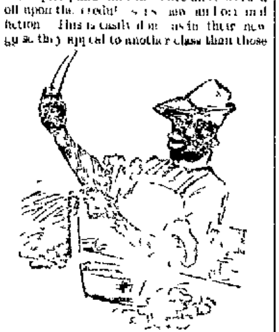
The manipulation of original songs is done very skillfully. Sometimes even the publishers of a song are deceived by its counterfeit. One of Gus Williams' songs entitled "[illegible] Dark [illegible] Eyes" came back from England [illegible] rejuvenated that even the [illegible] failed to recognize it.

Among the other phases of "faking," which includes the theatrical as well as the musical, is the stealing of special jokes, sketches, conundrums, etc., which have been paid for at a good round figure. These orig[inal] conceptions are generally taken down by a man in the audience in shorthand. They are then manipulated by individuals skilled in the art of [illegible] the most salient and taking situations being preserved. This is especially true of [illegible] and short afterpieces on the minstrel stage. Vaudeville players who by the expenditure of hard earned [illegible] have purchased a specialty of merit [illegible] therefor are annoyed and angered to find that in a short time [illegible] has been used by other [illegible] and the [illegible] extracted.

"BRER" JASPER.

The public often wonders who are the producers of all the funny conundrums, witty [illegible] sketches, prologues, stump speeches and afterpieces which are produced in such infinite variety upon the stage. The conundrums as a rule are filched from the news papers and with slight alteration are made to fit the time and place. There are professional conundrum fixers who keep files of the principal papers, especially the funny prints, and who are always supplied with the latest jokes and witticisms. These are usually sold by the dozen and twelve first class jokes command $2. An enterprising firm in this city, however, is destroying this business by publishing a book containing 1,500 of the latest jokes monthly. This volume is sold for [illegible] cents.

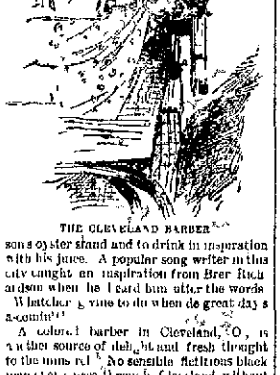
Sketches are largely made from the rejected portions of an author's manuscript when he is writing a play. Very few playwrights create plays without frequent revisions and rejections. These leavings are utilized for short afterpieces and skits which require but ten or fifteen minutes for their production. These bring anywhere from $5 to $50 each. The humorous ones especially always find a ready market and a well known playwright or librettist is never at a loss to dispose of these vagrant sparks of the imagination. These are not usually printed on account of the expense involved and necessarily they are not copyrighted; consequently they are regarded as the legitimate prey of the fakir. These sketches are frequently produced in provincial and country towns where there is little chance of the original purchaser learning of the piracy. After a few years have elapsed and the sketch has been forgotten by the public, or only dimly remembered, another fakir comes along, who gathers the sketches together and under an ingeniously worded title publishes them in book form. These find a ready sale both in this and other markets and are disposed of at a very low figure. Sometimes magazine writers [illegible] these plots, and thus an [illegible] work off upon the credulous [illegible] fiction. This is easily done as their new guise they appeal to another class than those who heard them originally. So that the original authors [illegible] and unique [illegible] but delights [illegible] of every grade of society before it [illegible] the waste basket or assists in starting the kitchen fire.



BRER RICHARDSON.

[illegible] so common on the minstrel stage [illegible] as a rule to the [illegible] Brother Jasper who [illegible] this that "de sun do move" and who has afforded so much amusement to the people at large, is visited at his church in Richmond, Va., by the minstrels whenever they are in town. His original and quaint expressions are caught up by the [illegible] and utilized upon the minstrel stage. Brother Jasper is regarded by the laugh makers as a veritable mine of humor and quaint expression. [illegible] Brother Jasper's influence is far wider than he has any knowledge of.

Another [illegible] furnishes original thought for the mirth provokers is Brer Richardson, who opens oysters in Washington, D. C. While stabbing the juicy bivalves Brer Richardson keeps up a running fire of comment on all the current topics and is always surrounded by an admiring throng. He is particularly strong in gesture, and no wide awake minstrel stump speaker who has banged his umbrella from California to the capital city fails to patronize Brer Richard[son's] oyster stand and to drink in inspiration with his juice. A popular song writer in this city caught an inspiration from Brer Richardson when he heard him utter the words "Whatcher gwine to do when de great day's a-comin'?"



THE CLEVELAND BARBER.

A colored barber in Cleveland, O., is another source of delight and fresh thought to the minstrel. No sensible fictitious black man ever passes through Cleveland without calling on this barber. His stronghold is politics. He has a theory of his own with regard to the [illegible] of political creeds. He denounces both the Republican and Democratic parties in vigorous and ungrammatical language and says: "De 'Publicans is tryin to rob de niggah, and de Dimmocrats is tryin fer to steal his vote." This barber wears an enormous yellow necktie and a large brass watch chain. The minstrel stump speaker interviews the barber as soon as he reaches Cleveland and then imitates him at night upon the stage. As local hits are always relished by the audience and as the barber is a well known character in the city hundreds of people go nightly to hear the stump speech alone.

Thus are the uneducated negroes made use of by the minstrels. [illegible] diamond, which undressed and unpolished reflects no light, is placed in a proper setting and gleams with radiance in the glare of the footlights.

One of the most unique examples of the fakirs' art which writers are wont to utilize, is the ingenuity with which current phrases, situations and ideas are woven into some specific subject. These are rendered by the performer or songster in lieu of other [illegible]. One of these is a platitude [illegible] which brings in the title of almost every modern play. These quotations when ingeniously welded together not infrequently present a very probable tale. Here is an example which has heretofore never been printed or used on the stage:

"After Dark" one night, "Alone in London," "The Two Orphans" betook themselves to "The Old Homestead" with "A Great Pink Pearl" which they had stolen from "Our Boarding House," and with it "Skipped by the Light of the Moon" "Over the Garden Wall." It was "A Celebrated Case," and the "Two of a Kind" had been "Led Astray" by "The Romance of a Poor Young Man" who was known as "Our Cousin German"—"A Member of Congress." One was "A Daughter of the Regiment," the other "A Deacon's Daughter"—one the wife of "Joshua Whitcomb," the other the spouse of "Rip Van Winkle." During their "Revels" they met "A Chance Acquaintance" who was "Lost in a Great City." They told him of their "Dark Secret" and he agreed to take them "Around the World in Eighty Days," and they sailed from "Muggs Landing." Traveling "In a Pullman Palace Car" as the "Tourists" they took "A Trip to Africa" and reached "Siberia." With "A Bunch of Keys" they opened the vaults of "The Silver King," and as "We, Us & Co." took in "Michael Strogoff" and "Paul Kauvar" and after spending "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" returned to "The Streets of New York." There they were met by "Dot, the Little Detective" and had "A Trial by Jury." After much "Confusion" they were "Sentenced for Life," but through "Pluck" and "Deacon Brodie" they "Escaped from Sing Sing" and were eventually "Forgiven."

ERNEST JARROLD.

DESCENT INTO ITALY

A Tramp Through the Val Tournanche to Aosta.

[Special Correspondence.]

ROME, May 10.—My young charges and I had been tramping in the Alps for several days and one bright morning were all ready to descend the Val Tournanche. This is a wild and romantic valley extending from Breuil to Chatillon, a distance of about eighteen miles, during which it descends almost five thousand feet. Its sides are steep and lofty, and we quickly lost sight of all the mountains except the Matterhorn, which the trend of the valley allowed us to see for nearly an hour. The first part of the walk was barren and stony but we soon came to cultivated fields and vineyards. We passed a number of little settlements whose inhabitants were at work in the fields. They gazed at us as if we were wild animals. In fact, I believe that in every country the average peasant considers the man who walks for pleasure a lunatic.

A Roman aqueduct formerly ran down this valley and the remains of its massive arches are visible in a number of places. As we descended the trees became larger and the foliage more luxuriant. At length we passed through a grove of magnificent chestnut trees, and as we emerged from it the beautiful plains of Lombardy lay stretched out before our eyes. Its bright warm green was a refreshing change after the cold gray rocks and dazzling snows among which the past week had been spent.

Below us lay the little village of Chatillon at the end of the valley. We arrived there after a walk of five hours from Breuil, which as it had been a steady down hill was rather hard upon the knees. I ordered a carriage to take us to Aosta, a city fifteen miles from Chatillon which was founded by Augustus, and derives its name from him.

The ride to Aosta was along an excellent road, as all Italian roads are, beautifully shaded with chestnut trees. We reached the town in about two hours and spent the afternoon examining the remains of the structures built by the great emperor. The most important of these is a triumphal arch in a good state of preservation which much resembles the one in the forum at Rome, and the ruins of a large basilica. The city is surrounded by a wall flanked with towers and there is a large double gateway which also dates from the time of Augustus.

Beyond its antiquities the city possesses but little of interest, as its houses are old buildings, its streets dirty and the inhabitants of an unattractive appearance. It is beautifully situated in an amphitheatre of hills which are covered with vines. The wine of this district is justly celebrated. Although thoroughly Italian in their character and habits, the people speak a sort of French patois.

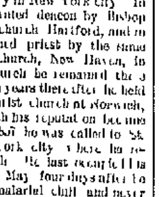
L. W. [illegible]

THE LATE DR. MORGAN

An Eminent Episcopalian Divine Has Passed Away.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 25.—The Protestant Episcopal church and American scholarship have sustained a great loss in the recent death of Dr. William F. Morgan of St. Thomas' church, this city. The reading public have long been familiar with the name of Dr. Morgan as rector of one of the most fashionable congregations in the United States or the world. The very location of St. Thomas'—at Fifth avenue and Fifty third street—suggesting wealth and refinement; but though accounted a fashionable minister, his preaching was singularly plain and earnest,



DR. WM. F. MORGAN.

and his efficiency in practical Christian work was marked. When he took charge of St. Thomas in 1857 the congregation included but 200 families and not quite as many persons; now the families number more than 500, the communicants 1,100 and the revenue from the sale of pews exceeds $70,000 yearly.

William Ferdinand Morgan was born Dec. 21, 1818, at Hartford, Conn., and graduated from Union college in 1837, after which he took the three years' course at the Episcopal Theological seminary in New York city. In 1841 he was consecrated deacon by Bishop Brownell at Christ church, Hartford, and in 1843 he was ordained priest by the same bishop in Trinity church, New Haven, in charge of which church he remained three years. For thirteen years thereafter he held the rectorship of Christ church at Norwich, Conn., during which his reputation became national and in 1857 he was called to St. Thomas' in New York city, where he remained till his death. He last occupied his pulpit on the 6th of May; four days after he was prostrated by malarial chill and never after left his bed. He leaves three daughters, all married. Dr. Morgan had resigned his charge but a few weeks before his death and his congregation had voted to make him rector emeritus with a salary of $7,500 a year.

J. H. B.

Journalism and Its Few Prizes.

It has its fascinations and its ecstasies. The most honest man in the world may find congenial work in it, and it offers a few prizes of a truly dazzling character. Nevertheless, upon the whole, I say, leave it to the left outs. Leave it to the adventurers. Leave it to the good fellows who have been educated out of the ordinary vocations, but not into the extraordinary. Leave it to the sublime tramps of the intellectual world. It is not yet a profession to choose but one to fall back upon. If a young man feels drawn to it by an irresistible attraction, let him serve at once into the road that leads to mastership, and that road generally begins at the case of the compositor. This is the age of business; the business man is king, and over no kind of industry does he exercise a sway so absolute as over the industry of the mind. Nor can this materially change until education concerns itself most with those faculties and powers which fit men for leadership and the educated man of necessity controls the uneducated.—James Parton in The Writer.

GREAT MEN'S SONS.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE OFFSPRING OF GENERALS, STATESMEN, ETC.

The Sons of Senators—Who They Are and What They Are Doing—Statesmen's Boys Who Are Making Money in Cattle. Childless Senators.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, May 28.—I had a pleasant talk with Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., in New York a few days ago. How much he looks like his father and acts like him! He is one of the brightest young fellows I know, and he is full of common sense besides.

John A. Logan, Jr., recently had a fuss with some Ohio miners, but it was shown that he was not in the wrong and I am told that he is doing well in Ohio under Chauncey Andrews. Senator Voorhees has a son in congress. Secretary Bayard's son is surveyor general of Arizona territory, and Senator Ingalls' son is private secretary to his father, the acting vice president of the United States.

Statesmen's sons do well and ill and they are, all told, not different from the sons of other men. Ingalls' son is named Ellsworth, and he is a bright, honest, intelligent young fellow of somewhat the same character as his father. He is [illegible] an efficient secretary, and is popular at Washington.

Senator Beck has a son who has turned out well as a speculator in northwestern lands, and he is a cattle raiser in Wyoming territory. Speaker Carlisle has two sons who have made money as lawyers in Wichita, Kan., and Senator Jones of Florida has a son who is as straight as the father is crooked, and who went to Detroit to keep him in order.

Speaking of young Logan, he is a fine looking, black haired young fellow, with eyes as black as were those of his father and with a beautiful mustache of jet. He was rather wild at West Point, but he has straightened up since he married Chauncey Andrews' daughter.

One of Senator Ransom's sons is kept busy at the Capitol.

Senator Riddleberger has a son who gets $6 a day as clerk of the committee on manufactures, and as a rule our statesmen who have sons see that they get a little Washington life at the expense of the government.

Speaking of young Bayard, he was in New York a few months ago. He is full of American snap, and it will be one of the best things in the world for him to get him out of Delaware. His blue blood will count for less amid the blizzards of the west, and I understand that he promises to make his mark in Arizona as a civil engineer. He was given his present position by President Cleveland, and I understand that Bayard himself had nothing to do with it. The blood of a line of statesmen, however, flows in his veins, and it may be that he will come back from Arizona as a congressman or senator when it is admitted as a state.

Ex-Senator Conger's son was for a long time postmaster of Washington, and this is a most salaried position. Senator George had a son in the Capitol for a long time. Senator Vance has a son here, but I am not sure that he has a government position, and Lamar, while he was secretary of the Interior, had several of his relatives under him.

Judge Holman has a son at Washington, who created quite a scandal a year or so ago by attempting to seize the arm of a pretty society girl and forcing her to dance with him. It may have been the seductive Washington punch, which our society ladies serve all too freely, which caused it, but it calls attention to the fact that young Holman was working in one of the government departments, and it was shortly after this that the son of Senator Mahone made a scene at one of the Washington hotels.

It is not a good thing for a senator's son to have a position at Washington. This is especially so if the boy is not level headed and fixed in his habits. As the possessor of influence with his father, he is toadied to to a certain extent. He has the entree to the society of the capital and all the dissipations of Washington are thrown open to him. If he has his father's brains and character he will withstand the voice of the siren and keep his feet, but if, as is the case with the sons of many statesmen, he be weak in brain or will, he falls and as a rule he falls like Lucifer—never to rise again.

I can count on the fingers of one hand the great men of today whose fathers have been noted in the history of our past, but all my fingers and toes will not number the great men's sons who have gone wrong.

It is a curious thing that many of our great men have died childless. Washington, Jackson, Madison, Polk and Buchanan had no children, and Jefferson's boys were girls. Van Buren had a very bright son, but he was injured by having a great father, and he drank and gambled more than was good for him.

Where are the Monroes today, and where will you find a prominent descendant of Henry Clay? Clay had a bright son, but he died in the Mexican war, and another member of the Clay family was not long ago mixed up in a dramatic [illegible] in Kentucky. John Randolph, of Roanoke, died a bachelor.

President Tyler was a man of ability, but his sons are great neither as statesmen nor as money makers. Reverdy Johnson's sons are not men of prominence, and Aaron Burr's blood was lost when Theodosia died. Alexander Stephens died a bachelor, and Silas Wright of New York had no children.

Senator Joe Brown, of Georgia, has two sons who are thrifty, bright young fellows. One of them is a railroad president, and is a man of culture and aesthetic tastes. Senator Sherman has no sons. Senator Payne's son, Oliver, is one of the richest men in the United States. He is worth $20,000,000 and he made the most of it out of oil. Justice Harlan, of Kentucky, has a boy who is one of the best young Presbyterian preachers of the country, and Senator Harrison has a son who is the secretary of the Montana Cattle Growers' association and who is making a fortune, I am told, as a cowboy in the west.

The son of Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, is a lawyer in Chicago and a good one. Blaine has a son who is practicing law there, and Bob Lincoln has made money and is building a very expensive house. Senator Palmer has no children, and Senators Hawley, Allison and Manderson are childless. Senator Stanford's son died in Europe several years ago and it was his death that caused Senator Stanford to build the $17,000,000 university which he is putting up in California. Senator Spooner has children, but they are too small to prophesy anything in regard to them as yet. Senator Evarts has thirteen children, and one of them is a preacher. Ingalls has eleven children and he cares more for them than he does for the United States senate. Senator Dolph [illegible] plays ball with his own children. If Tom Reed has any sons they never get to Washington, and neither Cameron nor Cullom has boys to call his own. George Hearst, the millionaire California senator, has a bright son who is editor of The San Francisco Examiner, and who is making it by the way a very good paper of its kind. Senator Hiscock of New York has sons who are practicing law and doing well.

The sons of statesmen are as a rule well educated. They get college educations, and if their fathers have enough sense to make them fight their own way they generally turn out as things they come of [illegible] noted parentage.

Sunset Cox has no children and I don't know a man in the United States who would appreciate them more. Judge W. D. Kelley is much pleased over the success of his son in the south. He went into the iron [illegible] districts [illegible] and [illegible] in business there. He has been making money and his father is proud of him. Sam Randall has a bright little son here who wears glasses and who looks like his father. He is called "Little Sam Randall," and is as fat as butter and as sharp as a tack. Judge Taylor of Ohio, who succeeded Garfield in the house, has a son who is practicing law and doing well, and as for the sons of noted men who have places in the house of representatives, Clifton R. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, is the son of the noted John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky.

The son of ex-Senator Tabor has created considerable remark in Washington, though he is not here now. He was a little wild at times and his father, it is said, offered him $1,000,000 to quit drinking. This is rather a big story, but young Tabor concluded that he did not want the million dollars, and it is said that he still occasionally tipples. I suppose he thought he would get the money anyhow.

Phil Sheridan has a bright little boy who is named after him and who as "Little Phil" is one of the most popular children of the capital. Henry A. Wise, the noted statesman of the past, has a bright representative now in the person of his son John S. Wise, of Virginia, and there is a Breckinridge in California who has made a good record and who is the brother of the son of John C. Breckinridge spoken of above.

Secretary Whitney has a son at college, and from all accounts he is a very bright boy. Gen. Sherman's son Tom is a Catholic priest in Detroit, and Chester A. Arthur has a son Allen who dropped out of view when his father retired from public life. Senator Blaine's son who was married a year or so ago, has had a rather checkered career since he married, and I understand that President Hayes' sons are doing well, and that one of them is practicing law at Toledo. The son of Oliver P. Morton has made quite a reputation as a lawyer in Indianapolis, and is now publishing a biography of his father, and I understand that one of the sons of Secretary Stanton is editing his father's papers.

Looking from statesmen to rich men the best instance is in that of Jay Gould. George Gould is a chip of the old block. It seems in every respect and is as full of business as his father. The Vanderbilt boys are doing remarkably well, and they [illegible] hold their own in money matters. The Astors have been blessed with good children through generations and they are now the largest family of real estate owners in New York city. Robert Garrett is the son of a rich man and it is hard to say whether he is a good business man or not. Phil Armour has taken his son into business with him, and it is said that when he did so placed a million dollars to the credit of the young man and gave him his full confidence. He has been treated in this way by his father, and when Phil Armour was a boy, if he wanted any money he was told by his father, "You know where the wallet is; go and help yourself." He thus became interested in his father's property and was as careful of spending it as though it were his own. Phil Armour believes that this is the right way to train up boys and it is said that he manages his family affairs on this same basis of self interest.

THOMAS T. [illegible]

MELVILLE E. STONE RETIRES

How He Helped Found The Chicago News—Victor F. Lawson.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, May [illegible].—It has been announced that Mr. Melville E. Stone, the editor and part owner of The Chicago News, has retired from the editorship and sold out his interest to his partner, Mr. Victor F. Lawson. The reason assigned is that Mr. Stone has worn himself out with hard work.

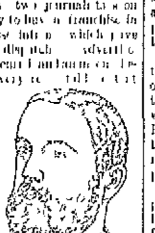
This may well be true. [illegible] years ago a penny evening paper was started in Chicago called The Evening News. Melville E. Stone and William [illegible] P. Dougherty and another reporter combined their resources and [illegible] started the paper, which was intended for the mechanic and laboring classes.

MELVILLE E. STONE.

Their first trouble was that there were then few pennies in Chicago, inasmuch as nothing was sold for less than a nickel. [illegible] could not make change. Stone imported pennies and induced the street car companies to give them to the conductors to be paid out in change. This supplied the market and the newsboys found no further trouble.

The capital on hand was certainly not a surfeit of funds by any means, and the enterprise was often on the brink of dissolution. Dougherty and the third partner became discouraged and sold out their interest for $[illegible] each. Stone struggled on and finally induced Mr. Lawson to become a partner in it and furnish the capital to push the paper to success.

It was a very fortunate time to establish such a paper, the field being only [illegible] occupied by The Evening Journal, a very respectable, though fortunately for [illegible] not a very lively sheet, and the two journals soon found an opportunity to buy a franchise in one of the press associations, which gave them the telegraphic dispatches. Advertisements were rapidly secured and The News began to appear to a very [illegible] weekly. A morning edition was issued and the partners were soon enabled to publish a circulation of their morning and evening editions larger than any other Chicago newspaper. They advertised liberally and gradually improved the character of their matter. The paper has long been a financial success and Mr. Stone retires with a fortune.



VICTOR F. LAWSON.

Mr. Lawson, who will now have entire control, is a man about 40 years of age, of [illegible] born here and brown beard. He [illegible] to inherit $100,000 from his father, [illegible] a Scandinavian and a journalist. He is a [illegible] or has not been better in [illegible].

S. G. P.

A solution of pearlash in water, thrown upon a fire, will extinguish it immediately.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS

A Sketch of the Author of Religio-Metaphysical Stories.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 25.—This lady is a writer of spiritual romances, stories which deal with the inner rather than the outer events and changes of her heroes and heroines. When in 1868 her first book of this character, "Gates Ajar," was published the wave of inquiry into those subjects which now runs so high was just beginning to rise. The book at once increased its force and increased its size to its present proportions.

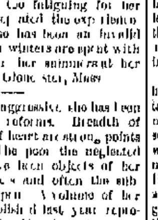
It was a simple story of Faith in a life beyond the grave, but it was a departure from the usual manner of presenting it. Its peculiarity was that it permitted each person the making of his own enjoyment in the world to follow this, even as he makes it more or less here. The Kingdom of God being within us and not in externals. It went so far as to hold out the very novel idea that there are pianos in heaven. Harps had always been accredited to celestial choirs, but pianos being of modern construction were popularly supposed to have no souls, hence no immortality—in short earth born and earth destined instruments. The thought was too startling for many. It was resented by the class of people who wanted harps and harps only in their heavenly choirs. As a matter of course, the book aroused resentment and criticism and that helped to make its fortune. The learned and the unlearned, the profound and the simple, read it and either enjoyed it remarkably or attacked it bitterly.

Since then Miss Phelps has written sixteen books which Houghton, Mifflin & Co. of Boston have published, the last being "Gates Between," a small title and interesting story which reaches out into a future life. This book would excite as much comment as "Gates Ajar" were it not that the public has been treated to so much daring literature on the sphere of man and its destiny that it is no longer appalled at extraordinary conceptions and bold assertions.

Miss Phelps was born in Boston in 1844 and is a daughter of the Puritans. Both of her grandfathers were Congregational ministers. Professor Moses Stuart, her mother's father, was an eminent Massachusetts divine of his day, a Bible commentator and pioneer of Bible literature in the United States.

Austin Phelps, father of the novelist, is also a clergyman. While his daughter was a little girl he left Boston and located at Andover, Mass., where he filled the professorship of rhetoric in the theological seminary. Both he and Mrs. Phelps had scholarly tastes and were authors of reputation.

Mrs. Phelps died when Elizabeth was but 8 years old. This event saddened the girlhood of the future author, causing much of her early life to be passed in a somewhat isolated manner. Her faculty for story telling began to assert itself while she was at school at Andover. Her first literary venture was a story written when she was 13 years old and published in The Youth's Companion. Later she wrote a story of the war called "A Sacrifice Consumed," which appeared in Harper's Magazine in 1863.



ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

Soon after one of her most striking tales, "The Tenth of January," appeared in The Atlantic. She had written and published other things, but these stories were the first to attract attention and lay the foundation of her fame. For some time she continued to write short stories, some of which were published in magazines and some in books. "Gates Ajar" was begun in 1864. To its subject matter she had given much thought. The result of this was that the book took hold on the reading world. It was translated into many languages and had an astonishing sale. It had within it the force and feeling of the author's soul, that indescribable quality which has power to awaken other souls. It is today, without doubt, the best known of her works.

Since then she has published a series of novels about the mysterious "gates" which divide this world from that which follows. In 1883 "Beyond the Gates" appeared. It also dealt affirmatively with the question of the soul's immortality. The same thought pervades the poem in her volume "Songs of the Silent World."

"Gates Between," her latest book, was published last year. It told the story of the life of a materialistically minded man after death. It teaches that the spirituality which each soul develops here is its only capital in the world beyond the gates of death.

Miss Phelps delivered a series of lectures on "Representative Modern Fiction" in Boston in 1877. Though successful in this venture she found the work too fatiguing for her strength and never repeated the experience. Naturally delicate, she has been an invalid for some years. Her winters are spent with her father in Andover, her summers at her seaside house at East Gloucester, Mass.

Earnest but never aggressive, she has been interested in many reforms. Breadth of mind and largeness of heart are strong points of her character. The poor, the neglected and the suffering have been objects of her sympathy and kindness and often the subjects of her glowing pen. A volume of her magazine stories published last year represented her at her best. The characters were drawn from lowly life and were portrayed with a strength and charm that won for the author thousands of new admirers. In depicting the patient lives of the poor she has greater skill and writes with more true fire than when the people of her pen are born to luxury. In the latter case her fondness for the rare, the exquisitely beautiful in person and appointments leads her into extravagance of imagination with the result of impossible and sometimes unendurable creations.

The spiritual romances are not simply extravagant flights of fancy into the future life of a mortal. They represent her own faith, they describe the hereafter as she believes it will be, although they are strictly impersonal. Each book contains her highest thought on the subject it treats of and each receives months of serious study before a line of it appears in print.

A believer in immortality, Miss Phelps puts forth her belief in the persons of her imaginary people. Nothing but the highest form of spiritual thought is found in her writings.

Her literary style is peculiar. It has been much objected to by critics who hate the showy and dramatic and admire the quiet and simple. Nevertheless it is effective.

GERTRUDE GARRISON.

The Barber as a Philosopher.

"A barber is a philosopher," said a German barber who is often quoted. "You don't believe it? Well, I will make you a bet. [illegible] I tell by the hair about a man's hair. [illegible] I look at a man's hair [illegible]. Indeed, if a man parts it exactly on top—in der middle—it is [illegible] as bold as blaze!"—Harper's Bazar.

NYE AT THE CAPITAL.

HE DISCOURSES ON THE METHODS OF WASHINGTON BARBERS.

His Harrowing Experience with a Safety Razor—An Interesting Conversation He Overheard in the Tonsorial Chair—The Heat and Hotels of Washington.

When I got off the Pennsylvania train yesterday I went to a barber shop before I did anything else. I have a thick, Venetian red, chinchilla beard which grows very rapidly, and which gives me a funny appearance every two or four hours, unless I place myself frequently in the hands of the barber. At first I tried to shave myself, but I cut myself to pieces in such a sickening manner, without seeming to impede the growth of the rich and foxy beard, that until last summer I gave up being my own barber. At that time I was presented with a safety razor, which the manufacturer said would not cut my face, because it was impossible for it to cut anything except the beard. The safety razor resembles in appearance several other toilet articles, such as the spoke shave, the road scraper, the can opener, the lawn mower and the turbine water wheel, but it does not look like a razor. It also looks like a carpet sweeper some, and reminds me of a monkey wrench. It is said that you can shave yourself on a train if you will use this instrument. I tried it once last winter while going west. In fact I took the trip largely to see if one could shave on board the train safely with this razor. I had no special trouble. At least I did not cut off any features that I cared anything about, but I was disappointed in the results and also in the length of time consumed in cleaning the razor after I got through. I was shaving myself only from Forty second street to Albany, but it took me from Albany to Omaha to pull the razor apart and to dig out the coagulated lather and the dear, dead whiskers. I now employ a valet whose name is Latrie McClarla. He irons my trousers, shaves and dresses me and mows the lawn.

I did not fall into a very gaudy barber shop.

It was a plain structure with beautiful sarsaparilla pictures here and there on the walls and a faint odor of rancid pomatum and overworked hair restoratives.

There were three chairs richly upholstered in two ply carpeting, of some inflammatory line, with large vines and the kind of flowers which grow on carpets but nowhere else. I have seen blossoms woven into ingrain carpets, varying in color from a dead black to the color of a liquefied lung, but I have never seen one that reminded me of anything I ever saw in nature. The chair I sat in also had springs in it. They were made of selections from the Washington monument.

The barber who waited on me asked me if I wanted a shave. A great many barbers ask me this during the year. Sometimes they do it from habit and sometimes they do it to brighten up my life and bring a smile to my wan cheek. As I have no hair the thinking mind naturally and by a direct course of reasoning arrives at the conclusion that when I go into a barber shop and climb into a chair, I do so for the purpose of getting shaved and not with the idea of having my fortune told or my disposition taken. Still barbers continue to ask me this question and look at each other with ill concealed mirth.

I said yes I would like a shave unless he preferred to take my temperature or amuse me by making a death mask of himself. He then began to strop a large razor with a double shuffle movement and to give me upon the kimono [illegible]. He was a colored man, but he had lived in Washington a long time and knew a great deal more than he would if his lot had fallen elsewhere. He spoke with some feeling and told me with about the most infallible lather I think I ever participated in. He also did an odd thing when he went for the second time over my face. I never have noticed the custom outside of that shop. Most barbers in making the second trip over a customer's face go over one side at a time with a sponge or the damp towel as they go along, but in this case a large quantity of lather was put in my ear, and as he needed it, he took out what he required from time to time, using his finger for a palette knife and spreading on the lather as he went along. So accurately has he learned to measure the quantity of lather which an ear will hold that when he got through with me and I went away there was not even a tablespoonful in either ear and possibly not that much.

While I sat in the chair I heard a man who seemed to be in the next chair from me saying that a certain bill numbered [illegible] so and so had been referred to a certain committee and would undoubtedly be reported favorably. If so it would in his opinion be so and so. I was charmed with the man's knowledge of the inside of affairs in both houses and the exact status of all the pending legislation, because I always have to stop and think a good while before I can tell whether a bill originates on the floor or in the house or in the rotunda.

I could not see this man, but I judged that he was a senator or congressman. He talked for some time about the condition of national affairs and finally some one said something about evolution. I was perfectly wrapped up in what he was saying, and he mentioned distinctly how he adhered to Herbert Spencer's definition of evolution as a change from indefinite incoherent homogeneity to definite coherent heterogeneity through continuous differentiations and integrations.

When I arose from my chair and looked over that way I saw that the gentleman who had been talking about the political congressional legislation was a tired hotel porter of Washington who was getting shaved in the third chair, and the man who was discussing the merits of evolution was the colored man who was shaving him.

As spring warms up the air about Washington the heating apparatus of the Capitol building loses its interest, and now you can visit most any part of the stately pile without being scrambled in your own embonpoint.

I believe this unnatural heat to be the cause of much ill health among our law makers, and I freely admit that the unhealthy surroundings of Washington and the great contrast between the hot air of the capitol and the cold air outside have done a great deal towards keeping me out of the senate. The night air of Washington is filled with malaria and is much worse than any night air I have ever used before.

I am staying at the —— house, which has been recently painted and refurnished with electric bells and bathroom elevator, in [illegible] rates. It is a splendid hotel, [illegible] the name blank and the proprietor [illegible] the name of any hotel in Washington which he thinks the above [illegible] that would apply to.—Bill Nye [illegible] to New York World.

[illegible]

A Great Commercial Editor. Say Johnny, who is the gentleman [illegible] Mr. Storekeeper [illegible] boy [illegible] Storekeeper [illegible] says you will keep Johnny, yes, ma'am. [illegible] I'm unless you [illegible]

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

STAR PUBLISHING CO - PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, [illegible] JUNE 9

THE organization of a local Democratic club suggests the revival of the Young Men's Republican club, for the young Republicans of this city certainly ought to have snap enough to keep such an organization alive. A Prohibition club, where women can participate, will probably become the popular kind.

THE most colossal liar on earth is the individual who makes announcements for the concert that follows a circus. A man to be qualified for that position must have the conscience of a parasite, the gall of fakir and the cheek of a book agent. He is really one of the curiosities of the modern show.

MARION'S educational institutions are in good order. The High school commencement, Thursday night, indicated excellence beyond the former high degrees attained, and the Normal acquitted itself proudly on Friday afternoon and evening.

SCIENTIFIC SQUIBS

Wet rope is only one-third as tensile as when dry, and greased rope is even weaker.

Astronomical photography has succeeded in reproducing stars down to the thirteenth magnitude.

It is predicted that the borings through the Straits of Dover will reveal the existence of extensive coal beds.

Basic slag, the refuse of steel works, when freed from iron and reduced to powder, proves to be a valuable fertilizer.

Medical authority can be found for the theory that it is the early riser who catches miasma if there be any in the air.

Florida promises to become a large producer of opium. Sixteen plants will produce an ounce, and an acre of poppies will yield $1,000 worth of opium.

It has been ascertained by careful experiments conducted by M. Roger that poisons lose one fifth of their toxic power when taken into the system by fasting.

An instrument called the autographometer has lately been devised which, when in use, indicates the topography and differences of level of all places over which it passes.

Japanese engineers propose to adopt a system of earthwork defenses, protected by an iron shield one foot in thickness, and extending twenty five feet each side of the gun.

In China there are over 400 species of plants used for food, and in the world probably ten times that number. Sawdust in Sweden is used in bread and found digestible.

A light, silicious earth is found in France and Germany, from which are made bricks that will float in water. Such bricks are mentioned by Pliny; they were also made in Tuscany in the Eighteenth century.

A Nuremburg inventor has produced a shoe sole composed of wire net overlaid with a substance resembling India rubber. These soles, which cost but half the price of leather, have been tested in the German army, and found to be twice as durable.

A new double pointed nail is the invention of an ingenious woman. The points turn in opposite directions. They are especially useful for invisible nailing in wood work. It is simply two nails joined firmly, the sides of the heads being placed together.

Professor Schmidt, of Gratz university, has hit upon the plan of cutting off pieces of living sponge and planting them in a suitable place in the sea, as if they were willow twigs. In this way he has succeeded, at the end of three years, in producing 1,000 sponges at a cost of $45.

Dr. Worms, of the Paris Academy of Medicine, has ascertained that bees, ants and wasps show a marked dislike to the new saccharine. To the human palate there is no difference in the taste between it and sugar. It has been shown, however, that its use disturbs digestion.

A physician of Philadelphia analyzed a black japanned hat band worn by a patient suffering from headache, and found it contained three grains of one of the lead salts. From this case he concludes that many headaches are often due to the absorption of the lead in the hat band.

Supervising Inspector Lubbock, of San Francisco, having reported to the treasury department that petroleum is not safe fuel for large boilers, has been instructed by Secretary Fairchild to withdraw all permits heretofore given for its use except in the case of small steam launches.

In drilling glass, stick a piece of stiff clay or putty on the part where you wish to make the hole. Make a hole in the putty the size you want the hole, reaching to the glass, of course. Into this hole pour a little molten lead, when, unless it is very thick glass the piece will immediately drop out.—Tradesman.

Both in China and Japan soapstone has long been largely used for protecting structures built of soft stone and other materials specially liable to atmospheric influences. It has been found that powdered soapstone in the form of paint has preserved obelisks formed of stone for hundreds of years which would, unprotected, have long ago crumbled away. For the inside painting of steel and iron ships it is found to be excellent. It has no anti fouling quality, but is anti corrosive.

A writer in The Economiste Francaise estimates the total loss to France from the ravages of the phylloxera since 1875, when this scourge of the French vineyards first made its appearance, at the enormous sum of 10,000 000,000 of francs, or about £400 000,000. This estimate is based upon French official statistics giving the aggregate area of vineyards destroyed in the country at about 2,500 000 acres, and on the assumption that in addition to the acreage of vines thus utterly destroyed, the extent of vineyards more or less infected with the phylloxera amounts to about 500,000 acres, making thus together 3 000,000 acres.

Old folks' concerts are popular in the southern portions of the state. Don't think they would be popular in this part, as a paper before us puts it, from the fact that you can't find a woman that will consent to remain old even for one evening.

More people should join the "Memory Culture Class." It is said that it strengthens the mind to such a degree that you can not even forget to pay your debts. What a pity there is not a compulsory law compelling every body to take a few lessons, exclaims the London Democrat.

INTERESTING PEOPLE

WHO INHABIT TROPICAL ISLANDS IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC

Natives of the Gilbert Islands—Many Specimens of Manly and Womanly Beauty—A Curious Crowd—At Home in the Water—A [illegible]

A gentleman who has visited many of the out of the way corners of the world gives the following account of a group of South sea islands that are rarely visited by white men.

There is a race of people living almost exactly equidistant between the two continents of America and Asia, who though they dwell in the tropics and are not far distant from lands which are types of the luxuriousness of vegetation, the abundance of moisture and the variety of scenery associated generally with the equatorial regions of the world, still have no words in their primitive language for such natural features as a river, stream, lake, pond, spring or other body of fresh water, or for a mountain, hill, valley, plain, crag or bluff, for a meadow, pasture field or grass plat of any kind, for any four footed animal, save, perhaps, a species of rat, for any land bird, for but two or three flowers or fruits, and for no minerals or metals, simply because none of these physical features belong to their land. None of the fauna and flora so common elsewhere are indigenous to that country.

This singular region is now called the "Gilbert Islands," formerly known as the "Kingsmill Group,"—and locally, as the "Radick Chain" of Coral Atolls. They lie between 172 degs. and 177 degs. W. and 3 degs. 5 and 30 mins. N. of the equator. On the bathometric charts they are encircled by a line of their own, within which prevails the highest average temperature of any spot in the world, not that it seems to be very "hot" there, but the temperature varies but little night or day, winter or summer.

The group is made up of some fifteen islands lying close to each other in a long chain, running nearly north and south. Each island is made of coral built, probably, on volcanic peaks, which are either the remains of a sunken continent or the highest point of areas of slowly rising land. Whichever hypothesis is correct, there, these wonderful islands are thousands of miles distant from the nearest important bodies of land, each lying—to quote Professor Dana's words in his "Corals and Coral Islands"—"like a wreath thrown upon the water" in the illimitable waste of the Pacific.

The Gilbert Islanders, while probably nearly related to the Hawaiians, are not their equals physically or mentally. Still they are a fine looking people, and among them may be found many specimens of manly and womanly beauty. There is no difficulty in noting their physical characteristics, as the ordinary "clothing" of the men is a short mat wrapped around the middle, and of the women a thick fringed belt tied about the hips just below the waist. Sometimes the females—the older ones—are further screened by a child carelessly thrown over the back or riding astride of one hip, but this is only done when the howling youngsters refuse to be left behind when the villagers rush to the beach to see the white strangers.

The young girls often coquettishly screen their heads and necks—from the sun—with broad fans simply braided from a palm leaf. One article of dress they much affect are pretty little models of a woman's bonnet of the "coal scuttle" pattern. These are not worn on the head, where they would look ridiculous, being only big enough for a small doll, but are fastened to their coal black, glossy hair, which is very abundant, and of which they are very vain.

This rather scant costume is completed by suspending about the neck a flat disk cut from a pearl shell, but that this is not strictly an essential part of their dress was proven by their taking off and giving us several of them—for tobacco!

The crowd that mustered on the beach as we landed was noisy and curious, but good naturedly so. When, as happened in a few instances, they were not accustomed to a near view of "white" men, they—the young witches of girls especially—indulged in much merriment at our uncouth appearance. They made great fun, our interpreter told us, of the heavy "houses" (broad brimmed hats) we wore, of our being wrapped up in clothes and of our feet being encased in little canoes (our shoes), so that we could hardly wade through the loose, dry sand.

But when from the pockets of our "loose skins" we drew plugs of tobacco their ridicule changed to respectful admiration, and a hundred little attentions were paid us. They knew what tobacco was and coveted it.

The Gilbert Islanders manage to have a good deal of fun. Being as much at home in the water as they are on what land they have, they all—big and little—go in bathing at all hours of the day and moonlight nights. What they can't do in and under the water isn't worth attempting. In the serious business of fishing, too, they are up to all sorts of tricks. A man will provide himself with a lot of water tight cocoanut shells as float, and from each he suspends three or four short lines armed with fish hooks made out of sharp fish bones. These he takes in his canoe and, going out a little way, baits his hooks and sets the shells floating about. Soon he will see one bob and whirl around and then slipping overboard he disappears under the water for a time. While down he goes from float to float detaching the fish from the hooks, throwing them into a net hung around his neck. He baits the hook from a supply he carries in his mouth, and eventually returns to his canoe with his net crowded full. All this he does without taking breath, apparently.

At times they will discover [illegible] in the lagoon where a shark has established himself. They will feed him for a day or two with a mixture of fish and cocoanut meat until he is [illegible]. Then calling the village out to help in the sport a thick rope of cocoanut fibre is laid along the beach, the noose end being carried out in a canoe until over the sleeping brute. One man then dives [illegible] and, quickly descending, manages to slip the noose over the shark's tail and draw it tight. This being done the [illegible] is given and as the crowd [illegible] chanting merrily tramp over the beach with the rope the infuriated but helpless shark is dragged backward in to the shore and there dispatched with clubs. It is great fun for the [illegible].—San Francisco Bulletin.

A Long Distance

The greatest long distance ride on record is now to the credit of [illegible]. He went from [illegible] 96 miles in [illegible] quarters of an hour allowed for changes, and returned [illegible] 10 miles in [illegible] hours.—Chicago Herald.

A Story About Bill Nye

Coal in large quantities has been discovered in Bill Nye's property at Hudson, Wis., and the popular humorist is now in a fair way to set fate at defiance. Bill and his family are living on Staten Island, and Bill does most of his writing at home. Bill's daughter is an interesting little creature, and she is all the more interesting in that she is the only living human being that inspires Bill with terror. Not long ago some friends happened along about tea time, and, of course they were induced to remain and partake of the domestic repast. Bill likes to entertain. He bubbles over with hospitality—the hearty liberality of the west that reserves only the neck and claws of the bird for itself. On this particular occasion Bill was so very charming that he outdid all his previous records. It was, therefore, in a spirit of sincere admiration, seasoned, perhaps, with a sense of gratitude that one of the guests turned to Bill's little daughter and remarked: "Your papa is a real funny man, isn't he?"

The sweet child suspended active business relations with the pie long enough to answer: "Yes, papa is always funny when we have company."—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

He Got an Awful Twist

An Irishman living up three stories in a flat, was awakened a few nights ago by an alarm of fire. Jumping from his bed, he grabbed the first article of clothing he could find, it proving to be his pants, and pulling himself inside of them as quickly as possible, started to make his escape. In his hurry he did not notice that he had put his trousers on hindside before until he attempted to button them up. There was no time to change, so he fastened the top button over the small of his back as best he could. Rushing to the head of the stairs he made a misstep and down he went rolling over and over, passed both landings without stopping, and brought up against the wheel of a hose cart at the curbstone. A policeman leaned over to assist him, asking him if he was much hurt.

"Faith, an' I dunno," said the Irishman, getting to his feet and feeling of himself to ascertain, when, noticing the way his pants were on, he said, evidently having had his memory knocked out of him by his descent: "Be jabbers, an' I must have got an awful twist."—Chicago Herald.

Flattering

This is the sort of criticism prima donnas have to face when they sing in the presence of Black Hills musical critics. One of them writes this of the star of an opera company:

"Her voice was a cross between the hum of a cyclone and the screech of a locomotive under full steam. It trembled away in catlike cadences and rose again like the wail of a hound in distress. Again it rose in mellow tones not unlike the wind dallying over the mouth of an empty jug. Stopping only long enough to take wind she rose slowly to her tiptoes, and with gyrating arms and heaving chest gave a fair imitation of the roar that foretells a Dakota blizzard. Old Jim Baker's pet panther, chained to a post back of the opera house, heard some of her high notes and they skeered the poor beast out of a year's growth. It was the first time our town was visited by a genuine female calliope and we hope she'll come again."—Detroit Free Press.

Rather too Appropriate

The congregation of Dr. Woodbury's church had a quiet laugh yesterday morning over a little accidental incident that came very near giving the parlor the reputation of a humorist. Subscriptions have lately been taken at the morning services for various purposes, and yesterday was no exception. After a few moments thus devoted to material interests Dr. Woodbury called the deacons to bring their collections forward and all responded but one. Him Dr. Woodbury overlooked, and went on to open his Bible. Just as the late deacon slipped up to hand his collection to the pastor, the reverend gentleman announced his text, looking the deacon full in the face:

"What hast thou in thine hand?"

The audience caught on and laughed outloud.—Minneapolis Journal.

Undecided

First Young Man—Made up your mind where you're going this summer, old boy?

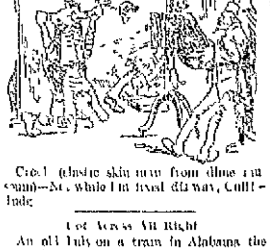
Hang me if I know just where to go. Newport's passe. Bar Harbor's the thing now, still—

Second Young Man—Oh Newport's not that jolly after all. Lots of nice girls at Newport too, and hotels first class. I go a good deal on that. It's a silly place for hotels, Bar Harbor, but it's the proper caper. I suppose we will have to do it.

These young men are not scions of the Gould and Vanderbilt families. One presides at the glove counter and the other is in the cotton cloth department of Messrs. Plush & Sattin's dry goods store.—Tid Bits.

The Crook and the Photographer

Operator (at police headquarters)—Now, just as you are for a second, and we'll have your photo'.



Crook (elastic skin man from dime museum)—Now while I'm fixed dis way, Cull!—Jude.

Got Across All Right

An old lady on a train in Alabama the other day who was evidently taking her first ride in the cars was greatly alarmed while the train was passing over a high trestle. She grasped the seat and held her breath until the opposite side of the chasm was reached, when she gave a deep sigh of relief and exclaimed: "Thank God that's lit."—Boston Journal.

Speed Out of the Question

Counsel (impatiently to witness)—Can't you speak a little faster, Uncle Rastus?

Witness—Didn't I swar to tell de truf, de whole truf an' nuffin but de truf?

Counsel—Yes.

Witness—Den I's got ter go slow.—New York Sun.

Dr. Mary Walker says she has gained knowledge every day she has lived. Why don't you, Mary, asks an exchange, swap some of your knowledge for common sense and get it into your own clothes?

A paper observes that the weather prophets lean to the opinion that the coming summer will be short and warm—a hot campaign completing it. It's a good time to urge the old but always good advice—keep cool.

An exchange says the new spring overcoat should not be buttoned, but left open so as to show the vest. To this comes the reply that it would be a waste of time to try to button it through the French plate.

There was an old proverb which said promises were like pie crusts, but the modern cooks have conspired to wipe the similitude and cripple the proverb for practical use, says the Binghampton Leader.

The Coming Comet

It is predicted by a grateful patron that the next comet will appear in the form of a huge bottle, having "Golden Medical Discovery" inscribed upon it in bold characters. Whether this conceit and high compliment will be verified remains to be seen, but Dr. Pierce will continue to send forth that wonderful vegetable compound and potent eradicator of disease. It has no equal in medicinal and health giving properties, for imparting vigor and tone to the liver and kidneys, in purifying the blood, and through it cleansing and renewing the whole system. For scrofulous humors, and consumption or lung scrofula in its early stages, it is a positive specific. Druggists.

As the Somerville Journal argues, you can't always judge the degree of the fervor of a man's piety by the amount of racket he succeeds in getting out of the coin that he drops into the contribution box.

The Omaha World explains that in this country a hamlet is a place with one weekly paper, a village is a place with two, a town is a place with one daily paper, a city is a place with more than one.

A Chinese almanac nearly 600 years old, has been discovered. Its discovery comes too late, however, to supply circus clowns with fresh jokes for this season, says the Minneota Herald.

A Blood Tonic—Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is the greatest blood purifier in the world. Reason to cure the lesson. Read the formula found in their medical pamphlet.

Here from the New York Herald is something that should be passed around. An Illinois man who started through a passenger train taking a straw vote on president fell between two of the cars and was killed.

Habitual constipation can be entirely cured by the use Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup after all other remedies have failed.

The balmy air of spring has a rounder tone from the Cleveland Sun. "The midnight serenader's come. His hateful wail is here. And though old boots around him fly, he'll go on just the same."

Headache can be cured by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It removes the cause by regulating the stomach, correcting improper digestion and general flow of the blood.

The Puritanic limbs there are, and who never hear a big church bell in the next block, and yet they are able to detect the tinkling of the tiny bells on an ice cream cart four squares away.

Dyspepsia and indigestion always yields to the curative properties of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup containing vegetables, nature's specific for the stomach.

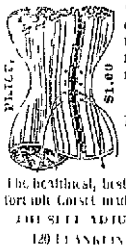
Short sermons are the thing, says one of our papers. The minister who goes beyond a half hour's stall is setting the worst of it, so far as the effects of his teachings are concerned.

Woman's Work

There is no end to the tasks which daily confront the good housewife. To be a successful housekeeper, the first requisite is good health. How can a woman contend against the trials and worries of housekeeping if she be suffering from those distressing irregularities, ailments and weaknesses peculiar to her sex? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a specific for these disorders. The only remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or money refunded. See printed guarantee on bottle wrapper.

The assessors returns are all in, and says the Upper Sandusky Union the dogs that have been tied in the wood shed with only a bone to gnaw at for a month or more is now at liberty.

Cathartic.—Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is one of the finest laxatives in the world, moving the bowels effectively as well as mildly, without pain, griping or weakness.



NEW INVENTION IN LACING.

W. S. A. CORSET

with self adjusting back can be changed from tight to loose fitting in five seconds without removing from the person

NEVER REQUIRES NEW LACES OR STEEL

Laces will not SHOW THROUGH the Dress

PRICE $1.00

The healthiest, best fitting and most comfortable Corset made.

THE SELF ADJUSTING CORSET CO

120 FRANKLIN ST, NEW YORK CITY

Factory, Rochester N Y

A Toilet Luxury

In every respect, Ayer's Hair Vigor never fails to restore the youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It also prevents the hair from falling, eradicates dandruff, and stimulates weak hair to a vigorous growth.

Five years ago my hair, which was quite gray, commenced falling, and in spite of cutting and various preparations faithfully applied became thinner every day. I was finally persuaded to try Ayer's Hair Vigor. Two bottles of this remedy not only stopped the hair from falling, but also restored its original color and stimulated a new growth.—[illegible] Michaels, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, whether in the form of Pimples or Boils, indicate impurities in the blood, and should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

For the radical cure of Pimples, Boils and Carbuncles I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—[illegible] Davis, [illegible] Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles $5.

Duplex Corset

TRADE ADJUSTABLE DUPLEX CORSET MARK

TRADE ADJUSTABLE DUPLEX CORSET MARK

Integrity of material and make
Gives suppleness, ease and elegance to the form
Can be depended upon for satisfactory service
Warranted. Sold everywhere for One Dollar.
Sample sent post paid on receipt of price.

BORTREE M'F'G. CO., JACKSON, MICH.

CARPETS!

—AND—

LACE CURTAINS!

A Large Stock and Elegant Patterns.

We also call attention to our great variety of Shade Goods, Curtain Rollers and Curtain Poles. Special attention given to cutting, trimming and hanging curtains.

Markert, Schoenlaub & Co.,

The People's Store.

Farmers, Enrich Your Soil

—WITH—

DIAMOND SOLUBLE BONE.

The Best Fertilizer in the Market. For sale by

Williams & Curley,

MARION. - - - - OHIO

FRASH'S

PARASOL

—AND—

Silk Umbrella

SALE,

Commencing June 4, and continuing until all are sold.

☞We have just received the handsomest line of Parasols and Silk Umbrellas ever shown in Marion. All the latest shapes and beautiful new colors. We have some silk umbrellas that we give our individual guarantee will not change color or cut.

☞Our white goods department is full of the choicest styles for this season's wear. Marseilles with flouncing and narrow embroidery to match; also a beautiful assortment of imported white and cream dress goods with an elegant Line of Swiss Embroideries and Laces.

We want you to see our stock, as we make this class of goods a specialty.

JOHN FRASH,

1st Door West of P. O.

FRASH'S

PARASOL

—AND—

Silk Umbrella

SALE,

Commencing June 4, and continuing until all are sold.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

WHERE POPULAR MINSTRELS GET THEIR MELODIES

English Songs Fixed Over—Old Conundrums Revised—Brer Jasper Made Use Of—Likewise Brer Richardson—The Burlesque Stump Speech and Its Genesis.

[Special Correspondence.]

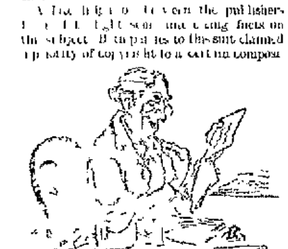
NEW YORK, May 28.—Numerous songs that are now being sung in many of the theatres and concert halls in this city are plain English "fakes." They are garbled versions of famous English songs, which are revised and patched up with new titles and slight changes in the setting. They are skillfully arranged so as to suit the popular taste and sprinkled with topical phrases and local hits to give them a new interest, but [illegible] of original [illegible] so fit into a popular [illegible] into a [illegible]. The [illegible] brilliant features of [illegible] compliment which they do not deserve.

In a little room at the back of an uptown [illegible] one of the makers of these [illegible] before him lay a [illegible] and at his side stood a [illegible]. The pepper was used [illegible] or a dark brown [illegible] the [illegible] his inspiration. This [illegible] expressive theatrical [illegible] refined art- [illegible] request for recent songs [illegible].

"Here is [illegible] 'Song for Me,' which I am [illegible]. It has good [illegible] and [illegible] interesting. Even a dozen different titles [illegible] can be worked into. I have a dozen other songs which are equally suitable for [illegible] purpose. Each one of [illegible] has a different title, but the melody [illegible] touch my [illegible]."

There are numerous other places in this city where songs are manipulated in the same manner. The cheaper class of vaudeville [illegible] the work, but the better [illegible] and actresses denounce the deception.

A [illegible] to [illegible] the publishers [illegible] light some amusing facts on the subject. [illegible] this suit claimed [illegible] copyright to a certain composition



[illegible] MASTER.

[illegible] that the [illegible] his composition outright. [illegible] words [illegible] legal ex[illegible] it was [illegible] by a third party who had in the meantime been publishing the [illegible] had [illegible] named [illegible] guilty of piracy. He said [illegible] had been using an old [illegible] song under a new and illegitimate title.

The [illegible] song "Don't Leave Your [illegible]" [illegible] in point. The original was published in England as "Stick to Your Mother, Tom." By simply changing the words [illegible] this song was made to appear [illegible] and the variety singer [illegible] brought it over had the audacity to publish it [illegible] as the author [illegible].

There are other [illegible] in this much mixed up business, however. Occasionally an original song will be written by an American [illegible] has had a chance to [illegible] popular before it is taken to England. [illegible] becomes the rage. The process of [illegible] through with by the London [illegible] the song is brought back to America with a new title page, etc., and then there is [illegible] legal complication between the writer and the thieves, which usually ends in the writer losing the fruits of his creation.

The manipulation of original songs is done very skillfully. Sometimes even the publishers of a song are deceived by its counterfeit. One of [illegible] songs entitled "Pretty [illegible] Eyes," came back from England [illegible] rejuvenated that even the [illegible] failed to recognize it.

Among the other phases of "faking," which includes the theatrical as well as the musical [illegible] is the stealing of special jokes, sketches, conundrums, etc., which have been paid for at a good round figure. These original conceptions are generally taken down by a [illegible] in the audience in shorthand. They are then manipulated by individuals skilled in the art of reproduction, the most salient and striking situations being preserved. This is especially true of the specialties and short afterpieces on the minstrel stage. Vaudeville players who, by the expenditure of hard [illegible] and money, have purchased a specialty of merit and paid a good price therefor, are annoyed and angered to find that in a short time their act has been creamed by other people and the cream extracted.

BRER JASPER.

The public often wonders who are the producers of all the funny conundrums, witticisms, sketches, prologues, stump speeches and afterpieces which are produced in such infinite variety upon the stage. The conundrums as a rule are filched from the newspapers and with slight alteration are made to fit the time and place. There are professional conundrum fixers who keep files of the principal papers, especially the funny prints, and who are always supplied with the latest jokes and witticisms. These are usually sold by the dozen and twelve first class jokes command $2. An enterprising firm in this city, however, is destroying this business by publishing a book containing 1,500 of the latest jokes monthly. This volume is sold for 25 cents.

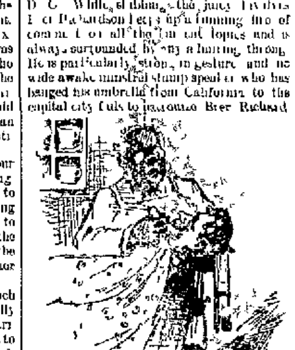
Sketches are largely made from the rejected portions of an author's manuscript when he is writing a play. Very few playwrights create plays without frequent revisions and rejections. These leavings are utilized for short afterpieces and skits which require but ten or fifteen minutes for their production. These bring anywhere from $50 to $500 each. The humorous ones especially always find a ready market, and a well known playwright or librettist is never at a loss to dispose of these vagrant sprites of the imagination. These are not usually printed on account of the expense involved, and necessarily they are not copyrighted; consequently they are regarded as the legitimate prey of the fakir. These sketches are frequently produced in provincial and country towns where there is little chance of the original purchaser learning of the piracy. After a few years have elapsed and the sketch has been forgotten by the public, or only dimly remembered, another "fakir" comes along who gathers the [illegible] together and under an ingeniously worded title publishes them in book form. These find a ready sale both in this and other markets and are disposed of at a very low figure. Sometimes magazine writers utilize these plots, and they are then worked off upon the credulous as new and original fiction. This is usually done, as in their new guise they appeal to another class than those

BRER RICHARDSON.

who heard them originally. So that the original notion [illegible] but delights the [illegible] of every grade of society before it finds its way [illegible] waste [illegible] or assists in starting the kitchen fire.

Stump speeches, so common on the minstrel stage and so universally liked, are, as a rule, [illegible] the humor of [illegible]. Brother Jasper, who [illegible] and who has afforded so much amusement to the people at large, is visited at his [illegible] in Richmond, Va., by the minstrels whenever they are in town. His original and quaint expressions are caught up by the [illegible] and utilized upon the minstrel stage. Brother Jasper is regarded by these laugh makers as a veritable mine of humor and quaint expression. So that Brother Jasper's influence is far wider than he has any knowledge of.

Another man who furnishes original thought for the mirth provokers is Brer Richardson, who opens oysters in Washington, D. C. While shucking the juicy bivalves Brer Richardson keeps up a running fire of comment on all the current topics and is always surrounded by an admiring throng. He is particularly strong in gesture, and no wide awake minstrel stump speaker who has banged his umbrella from California to the capital city fails to patronize Brer Richardson's oyster stand and to drink in inspiration with his juice. A popular song writer in this city caught an inspiration from Brer Richardson when he heard him utter the words "Whatcher 'gwine to do when de great day's a-comin'?"



THE CLEVELAND BARBER.

A colored barber in Cleveland, O., is another source of delight and fresh thought to the minstrel. No sensible fictitious black man ever passes through Cleveland without calling on this barber. His stronghold is politics. He has a theory of his own with regard to the unification of political creeds. He denounces both the Republican and Democratic parties in vigorous and ungrammatical language and says: "De 'Publicans is tryin' to rob de niggah, and de Dimmocrats is tryin' fer to steal his vote." This barber wears an enormous yellow necktie and a large brass watch chain. The minstrel stump speaker interviews the barber as soon as he reaches Cleveland and then imitates him at night upon the stage. As local hits are always relished by the audience, and as the barber is a well known character in the city, hundreds of people go nightly to hear the stump speech alone.

Thus are the uneducated negroes made use of by the minstrels. The diamond, which unblessed and unpolished reflects no light, is placed in a proper setting, and gleams with radiance in the glare of the footlights.

One of the most unique examples of the "fakirs'" art which writers are prone to utilize is the ingenuity with which current plays, situations and ideas are woven into some special subject. These are rendered by the performer or songster in lieu of other and more intricate acts. One of these is a [illegible] which brings in the title of almost every modern play. These quotations when ingeniously welded together not infrequently present a very probable tale. Here is an example which has heretofore never been printed or used on the stage:

"After Dark" one night, "Alone in London," "Two Orphans" betook themselves to "The Old Homestead" with "A Great Pink Pearl" which they had stolen from "Our Boarding House" and with it "Skipped by the Light of the Moon" "Over the Garden Wall." It was "A Celebrated Case," and the "Two of a Kind" had been "Led Astray" by "The Romance of a Poor Young Man" who was known as "Our Cousin German"—"A Member of Congress." One was "A Daughter of the Regiment," the other "A Deacon's Daughter"—one the wife of "Josiah Whitcomb," the other the spouse of "Rip Van Winkle." During their "Revels" they met "A Chance Acquaintance" who was "Lost in a Great City." They told him of their "Dark Secret," and he agreed to take them "Around the World in Eighty Days" and they sailed from "Muggs Landing." Traveling "In a Pullman Palace Car" as "The Tourists" they took "A Trip to Africa" and reached "Siberia." With "A Bunch of Keys" they opened the vaults of "The Silver King" and as "We, Us & Co." took in "Michael Strogoff" and "Paul Kauvar," and after spending "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" returned to "The Streets of New York." There they were met by "Dot the Little Detective" and had "A Trial by Jury." After much "Confusion" they were "Sentenced for Life," but through "Pluck" and "Deacon Brodie" they "Escaped from Sing Sing," and were eventually "Forgiven."

ERNEST JARROLD.

DESCENT INTO ITALY

A Tramp Through the Val Tournache to Aosta.

[Special Correspondence.]

ROME, May 10.—My young charges and I had been tramping on the Alps for several days and one bright morning were all ready to descend the Val Tournache. This is a wild and romantic valley extending from Breuil to Chatillon, a distance of about eighteen miles, during which it descends almost five thousand feet. Its sides are steep and lofty, and we quickly lost sight of all the mountains except the Matterhorn, which the trend of the valley allowed us to see for nearly an hour. The first part of the walk was barren and stony, but we soon came to cultivated fields and vineyards. We passed a number of little settlements whose inhabitants were at work in the fields. They gazed at us as if we were wild animals; in fact, I believe that in every country the average peasant considers the man who walks for pleasure a lunatic.

A Roman aqueduct formerly ran down this valley and the remains of its massive arches are visible in a number of places. As we descended the trees became larger and the foliage more luxuriant. At length we passed through a grove of magnificent chestnut trees, and, as we emerged from it, the beautiful plain of Lombardy lay stretched out before our eyes. Its bright warm green was a refreshing change after the cold gray rocks and dazzling snows among which the past week had been spent.

Below us lay the little village of Chatillon at the end of the valley. We arrived there after a walk of five hours from Breuil, which, as it had been a steady down hill, was rather hard upon the knees. I ordered a carriage to take us to Aosta, a city fifteen miles from Chatillon, which was founded by Augustus and derives its name from him.

The ride to Aosta was along an excellent road, as all Italian roads are, beautifully shaded with chestnut trees. We reached the town in about two hours and spent the afternoon examining the remains of the structures built by the great emperor. The most important of these is a triumphal arch in a good state of preservation, which much resembles the one in the forum at Rome, and the ruins of a large basilica. The city is surrounded by a wall flanked with towers and there is a large double gateway, which also dates from the time of Augustus.

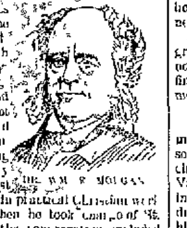
Beyond its antiquities the city possesses but little of interest, as its houses are old and dingy, its streets dirty and the inhabitants of an unattractive appearance. It is beautifully situated in an amphitheatre of hills which are covered with vines. The wine of this district is justly celebrated. Although thoroughly Italian in their character and habits, the people speak a sort of French patois.

L. W. LE PROHON.

THE LATE DR MORGAN

An Eminent Episcopalian Divine Has Passed Away.

[Special Correspondence.]



DR. WM. F. MORGAN.

NEW YORK, May 28.—The Protestant Episcopal church and American scholarship have sustained a great loss in the recent death of Dr. William F. Morgan, of St. Thomas' church, this city. The reading public have long been familiar with the name of Dr. Morgan as rector of one of the most fashionable congregations in the United States or the world—the very location of St. Thomas—at Fifth avenue and Fifty-third street—suggesting wealth and refinement. Yet, though accounted a fashionable minister, his preaching was singularly plain and earnest, and his efficiency in practical Christian work was marked. When he took charge of St. Thomas' in 1857 the congregation included but 200 families and not quite as many persons; now the families number more than 500, the communicants 1,100, and the revenue from the sale of pews exceeds $50,000 yearly.

William Ferdinand Morgan was born Dec. 21, 1818, at Hartford, Conn., and graduated from Union college in 1837, after which he took the three years' course at the Episcopal Theological seminary in New York city. In 1841 he was consecrated deacon by Bishop Brownell at Christ church, Hartford, and in 1842 he was ordained priest by the same bishop in Trinity church, New Haven, in charge of which church he remained three years. For thirteen years thereafter he held the rectorship of Christ church at Norwich, Conn., during which his reputation became national, and in 1857 he was called to St. Thomas' in New York city, where he remained till his death. He last occupied his pulpit on the 6th of May, four days after he was prostrated by malarial chill, and never after left his bed. He leaves three daughters, all married. Dr. Morgan had resigned his charge but a few weeks before his death, and his congregation had voted to make him rector emeritus with a salary of $7,000 a year.

J. H. B.

Journalism and Its Few Prizes.

It has its fascinations and its ecstasies. The most honest man in the world may find congenial work in it, and it offers a few prizes of a truly dazzling character. Nevertheless, upon the whole, I say, leave it to the left outs, leave it to the adventurers, leave it to the good fellows who have been educated out of the ordinary vocations but not into the extraordinary. Leave it to the sublime tramps of the intellectual world. It is not yet a profession to choose, but one to fall back upon. If a young man feel drawn to it by an irresistible attraction, let him strive at once into the road that leads to mastership, and that road generally begins at the case of the compositor. This is the age of business; the business man is king, and over no kind of industry does he exercise a sway so absolute as over the industry of the mind. Nor can this materially change until education concerns itself most with those faculties and powers which fit men for leadership, and the educated man of necessity controls the uneducated.—James Parton in The Writer.

GREAT MEN'S SONS.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE OFFSPRING OF GENERALS, STATESMEN, ETC.

The Sons of Senators—Who They Are and What They Are Doing—Statesmen's Boys Who Are Making Money in Cattle. Childless Senators.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, May 28.—I had a pleasant talk with Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., in New York a few days ago. How much he looks like his father and acts like him! He is one of the brightest young fellows I know, and he is full of common sense besides.

John A. Logan, Jr., recently had a fuss with some Ohio fakirs, but it was shown that he was not in the wrong, and I am told that he is doing well in Ohio under Chauncey Andrews. Senator Voorhees has a son in congress. Secretary Bayard's son is surveyor general of Arizona territory, and Senator Ingalls' son is private secretary to his father, the acting vice president of the United States.

Statesmen's sons do well and ill, and they are, all told, not different from the sons of other men. Ingalls' son is named Ellsworth, and he is a bright, honest, intelligent young fellow, of somewhat the same character as his father. He makes an efficient secretary, and is popular at Washington.

Senator Beck has a son who has turned out well as a speculator in northwestern lands, and he is a cattle raiser in Wyoming territory. Speaker Carlisle has two sons who have made money as lawyers in Wichita, Kan., and Senator Jones, of Florida, has a son who is as straight as the father is crooked, and who went to Detroit to keep him in order.

Speaking of young Logan, he is a fine looking, black haired young fellow, with eyes as black as were those of his father and with a beautiful mustache of jet. He was rather wild at West Point, but he has straightened up since he married Chauncey Andrews' daughter.

One of Senator Ransom's sons is kept busy at the Capitol. Senator Riddleberger has a son who gets $6 a day as clerk of the committee on manufactures, and, as a rule, our statesmen who have sons see that they get a little Washington life at the expense of the government.

Speaking of young Bayard, he was in New York a few months ago. He is full of American snap, and it will be one of the best things in the world for him to get him out of Delaware. His blue blood will count for less amid the blizzards of the west, and I understand that he promises to make his mark in Arizona as a civil engineer. He was given his present position by President Cleveland, and I understand that Bayard himself had nothing to do with it. The blood of a line of statesmen, however, flows in his veins, and it may be that he will come back from Arizona as a congressman or senator when it is admitted as a state.

Ex-Senator Conger's son was for a long time postmaster of Washington, and this is a nice salaried position. Senator George had a son in the Capitol for a long time. Senator Vance has a son here, but I am not sure that he has a government position, and Lamar, while he was secretary of the interior, had several of his relatives under him.

Judge Holman has a son at Washington who created quite a scandal a year or so ago by attempting to seize the arm of a pretty society girl and forcing her to dance with him. It may have been the seductive Washington punch, which our society ladies serve all too freely, which caused it, but it calls attention to the fact that young Holman was working in one of the government departments, and it was shortly after this that the son of Senator Mahone made a scene at one of the Washington hotels.

It is not a good thing for a senator's son to have a position at Washington. This is especially so if the boy is not level headed and fixed in his habits. As the possessor of influence with his father, he is toadied to to a certain extent. He has the entree to the society of the capital, and all the dissipations of Washington are thrown open to him. If he has his father's brains and character he will withstand the voice of the siren and keep his feet, but if, as is the case with the sons of many statesmen, he be weak in brain or will, he falls, and, as a rule, he falls like Lucifer—never to rise again.

I can count on the fingers of one hand the great men of today whose fathers have been noted in the history of our past, but all my fingers and toes will not number the great men's sons who have gone wrong.

It is a curious thing that many of our great men have died childless. Washington, Jackson, Madison, Polk and Buchanan had no children, and Jefferson's boys were girls. Van Buren had a very bright son, but he was injured by having a great father, and he drank and gambled more than was good for him.

Where are the Monroes today, and where will you find a prominent descendant of Henry Clay? Clay had a bright son, but he died in the Mexican war, and another member of the Clay family was not long ago mixed up in a drunken brawl in Kentucky. John Randolph of Roanoke died a bachelor.

President Tyler was a man of ability, but his sons are great neither as statesmen nor as money makers. Reverdy Johnson's sons are not men of prominence, and Aaron Burr's blood was lost when Theodosia died. Alexander Stephens died a bachelor, and Silas Wright of New York had no children.

Senator Joe Brown, of Georgia, has two sons who are thrifty, bright young fellows. One of them is a railroad president, and is a man of culture and aesthetic tastes. Senator Sherman has no sons. Senator Payne's son, Oliver, is one of the richest men in the United States. He is worth $20,000,000, and he made the most of it out of oil. Justice Harlan, of Kentucky, has a boy who is one of the best young Presbyterian preachers of the country, and Senator Harrison has a son who is the secretary of the Montana Cattle Growers' association and who is making a fortune, I am told, as a cowboy in the west.

The son of Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, is a lawyer in Chicago and a good one. Blaine has a son who is practicing law there, and Bob Lincoln has made money and is building a very expensive house. Senator Palmer has no children and Senators Hawley, Allison and Manderson are childless. Senator Stanford's son died in Europe several years ago, and it was his death that caused Senator Stanford to build the $15,000,000 university which he is putting up in California. Senator Spooner has children, but they are too small to prophesy anything in regard to them as yet. Senator Evarts has thirteen children, and one of them is a preacher. Ingalls has eleven children, and he cares more for them than he does for the United States senate. Senator Gorman plays ball with his own children. If [illegible] has any sons they never get to Washington, and neither Cameron nor Cullom has boys to call his own. George Hearst, the millionaire California senator, has a bright son who is editor of The San Francisco Examiner and who is making, by the way, a very good paper of it. Senator Hiscock, of New York, has [illegible] who are practicing law and doing well.

The sons of statesmen are, as a rule, well educated. They get college educations, and if their fathers have enough sense to make them fight their own way, they are likely to turn out as though they came of other than noted parentage.

Sunset Cox has no children, and I don't know a man in the United States who would appreciate them more. Judge W. D. Kelley is much pleased over the success of his son in the south. He went into the new iron districts a year or so ago, and has been engaged in business there. He has been making money on his father's credit for him. Sam Randall has a bright little son here who wears glasses and who looks like his father. He is called "Little Sam Randall," and is as fat as butter and as sharp as a tack. Judge Taylor, of Ohio, who succeeded Garfield in the house, has a son who is practicing law and doing well, and as for the sons of noted men who have places in the house of representatives, Clifton R. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, is the son of the noted John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky.

The son of ex-Senator [illegible] Fair created considerable remark in Washington, though he is not here now. He was a little wild at times, and his father, it is said, offered him $1,000,000 to quit drinking. This is rather a big story, but young Fair concluded that he did not want the million dollars, and it is said that he still occasionally tipples. I suppose he thought he would get the money anyhow.

Phil Sheridan has a bright little boy who is named after him and who, as "Little Phil," is one of the most popular children of the capital. Henry A. Wise, the noted statesman of the past, has a bright representative now in the person of his son, John S. Wise, of Virginia, and there is a Breckinridge in California who has made a good record and who is the brother of the son of John C. Breckinridge spoken of above.

Secretary Whitney has a son at college, and from all accounts he is a very bright boy. Gen. Sherman's son Tom is a Catholic priest in Detroit, and Chester A. Arthur has a son, Allen, who dropped out of view when his father retired from public life. Senator Blaine's son, who was married a year or so ago, has had a rather checkered career since he married, and I understand that President Hayes' sons are doing well and that one of them is practicing law at Toledo. The son of Oliver P. Morton has made quite a reputation as a lawyer in Indiana, and is now publishing a biography of his father, and I understand that one of the sons of Secretary Stanton is editing his father's papers.

Looking from statesmen to rich men, the best instance is in that of Jay Gould. George Gould is a chip of the old block; he is in every respect, and is as full of business as his father. The Vanderbilt boys are doing remarkably well, and they seem to hold their own in money matters. The Astors have been blessed with good children through generations, and they are now the largest family of real estate owners in New York city. Robert Garrett is the son of a rich man, and it is hard to say whether he is a good specimen or not. Phil Armour has taken his son into business with him, and it is said that when he did so placed a million dollars to the credit of the young man and gave him his full confidence. He has been treated in this way by his father, and when Phil Armour was a boy, if he wanted any money, he was told by his father: "You know where the wallet is; go and help yourself." He thus became interested in his father's property and was as careful of it as though it were his own. Phil Armour believes that this is the right way to bring up boys, and it is said that he manages his family affairs on this same basis of self interest.

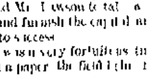
THOMAS J. TODD.

MELVILLE E. STONE RETIRES

How He Helped Found The Chicago News—Victor F. Lawson.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, May 30.—It is announced that Mr. Melville E. Stone, the editor and part owner of The Chicago News, has retired from the editorship and sold out his interest to his partner, Mr. Victor F. Lawson. The reason assigned is that Mr. Stone has worn himself out with hard work.

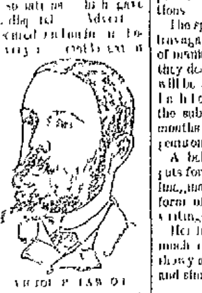


MELVILLE E. STONE.

This may well be true. About ten years ago a penny evening paper was started in Chicago called The Evening News. Melville E. Stone and William F. Dougherty and another reporter combined their resources and with the result of [illegible] started the paper, which was intended for the mechanic and laboring classes. Their first trouble was that there were then few pennies in Chicago, inasmuch as nothing was sold for less than a nickel, so that the newsboys could not make change. Stone imported pennies and induced the street car companies to give them to the conductors to be paid out in change. This supplied the crank and the newsboys found no further trouble.

The capital of our band was certainly not a surfeit of funds by any means, and the enterprise was often on the brink of dissolution. Dougherty and the third partner became discouraged and sold out their interest for [illegible] each. Stone struggled on and finally induced Mr. Lawson to take an interest and furnish the capital and help the paper to success.

It was a very fortuitous time to establish such a paper, the field being mainly occupied by The Evening Journal, a very respectable, though, for that day, a [illegible] lively sheet, and the two journalists soon found an opportunity to buy the franchise in one of the press associations which gave them the telegraphic dispatches. Advertisements were rapidly secured, and the paper began to appear in a very [illegible] weekly. A morning edition was issued and the partners were soon enabled to publish a circulation of their morning and evening editions larger than any other Chicago newspaper. They advertised liberally and gradually improved the character of their matter. The paper has long been a financial success, and Mr. Stone retires with a fortune.



VICTOR F. LAWSON.

Mr. Lawson, who will now take control, is a man about 40 years of age, of medium height and brown beard. He inherited about $100,000 from his father, who was a Scandinavian and a journalist. His talent [illegible] has not been hidden in a napkin.

B. O. K.

A solution of pearlash in water, thrown upon a fire, will extinguish it immediately.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS

A Sketch of the Author of Religio-Metaphysical Stories.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 28.—This lady is a writer of spiritual romances, stories which deal with the inner rather than the outer events and doings of her heroes and heroines. When in 1868 her first book of this character, "Gates Ajar," was published, the wave of inquiry into the subjects which now runs so high was just beginning to rise. The book at once met with its force and increased its size to respectable proportions.

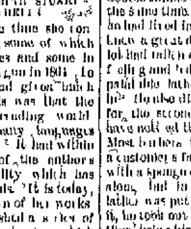
It was a simple story of faith in a life beyond the grave, but it was a departure from the usual manner of presenting it. Its peculiarity was that it permits each person the holding of his own enjoyment in the world to follow this. In a word, she makes it more or less the kingdom of God being within us and not in externals. It went so far as to hold out the very novel idea that there are pianos in heaven. Harps had always been accredited to celestial choirs, but pianos being of modern construction were popularly supposed to have no souls, hence no immortality—in short, earth born and earthly devil instruments. The thought was too startling for many. It was resented by the class of people who wanted harps and harps only in their heavenly choirs. As a matter of course the book aroused resentment and criticism, and that helped to make its fortune. The learned and the unlearned, the profound and the simple read it and either enjoyed it remarkably or attacked it bitterly.

Since then Miss Phelps has written sixteen books, which Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, have published, the last being "Gates Between," a remarkable and interesting story, which reaches out into a future life. This book would create as much comment as "Gates Ajar" were it not that the public has been treated to so much daring literature on the spirit of man and its destiny that it is no longer appalled at extraordinary conceptions and bold assertions.

Miss Phelps was born in Boston in 1844 and is a daughter of the Puritans. Both of her grandfathers were Congregational ministers. Professor Moses Stuart, her mother's father, was an eminent Massachusetts divine of his day, a Bible commentator and pioneer of Bible literature in the United States.

Austin Phelps, father of the novelist, is also a clergyman. While his daughter was an infant he left Boston and located at Andover, Mass., where he filled the professorship of rhetoric in the theological seminary. Both he and Mrs. Phelps had scholarly tastes and were authors of reputation.

Mrs. Phelps died when Elizabeth was but 8 years old. This event saddened the girlhood of the future author, causing much of her early life to be passed in a somewhat isolated manner. Her faculty for story telling began to assert itself while she was at school in Andover. Her first literary venture was a story written when she was 13 years old and published in The Youth's Companion. Later she wrote a story of the war called "A Sacrifice Consumed," which appeared in Harper's Magazine in 1863.



ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

Soon after one of her most striking tales, "The Tenth of January," appeared in The Atlantic. She had written and published other things, but these stories were the first to attract attention and lay the foundation of her fame. For some time she continued to write short stories, some of which were published in magazines and some in books. "Gates Ajar" was begun in 1864. To its subject matter she had given much thought. The result of this was that the book took hold on the reading world. It was translated into many languages and had an astonishing sale. It had within it the force and feeling of the author's soul, that indescribable quality which has power to awaken other souls. It is today, without doubt, the best known of her works.

Since then she has published a series of novels about the mysterious "gates" which divide this world from that which follows. In 1883 "Beyond the Gates" appeared. It also dealt affirmatively with the question of the soul's immortality. The same thought pervades the poem in her volume "Songs of the Silent World."

"Gates Between," her latest book, was published last year. It told the story of the life of a materialistically minded man after death. It teaches that the spirituality which each soul develops here is its only capital in the world beyond the gates of death.

Miss Phelps delivered a series of lectures on "Representative Modern Fiction" in Boston in 1877. Though successful in this venture she found the work too fatiguing for her strength and never repeated the experience. Naturally delicate, she has been an invalid for some years. Her winters are spent with her father in Andover, her summers at her seaside house at East Gloucester, Mass.

Earnest, but never aggressive, she has been interested in many reforms. Breadth of mind and largeness of heart are strong points of her character. The poor, the neglected and the suffering have been objects of her sympathy and kindness, and often the subjects of her glowing pen. A volume of her magazine stories published last year, represented her at her best. The characters were drawn from lowly life and were portrayed with a strength and charm that won for the author thousands of new admirers. In depicting the patient lives of the poor she has greater skill and writes with more true fire than when the people of her pen are born to luxury. In the latter case her fondness for the rare, the exquisitely beautiful in person and appointments leads her into extravagance of imagination, with the result of impossible and sometimes unendurable creations.

The spiritual romances are not simply extravagant flights of fancy into the future life of mankind. They represent her own faith; they describe the hereafter as she believes it will be, although they are strictly impersonal. Each book contains her highest thought on the subject it treats of and each receives months of serious study before a line of it appears on paper.

A believer in immortality, Miss Phelps puts forth her belief in the persons of her imaginary people. Nothing but the highest form of spiritual thought is found in her writings.

Her literary style is peculiar. It has been much objected to by critics who love the showy and dramatic and admire the quiet and simple. Nevertheless it is effective.

GERTRUDE GARRISON.

The Barber as a Philosopher.

A barber is a philosopher, said a German barber who is often quoted. "You don't believe dot? Vell, den I vill make you a [illegible] out of a little philosophy about a man's hair. [illegible] up vot a man [illegible] his hair der more [illegible] it is. Indeed, if a man barts it exactly en der middle—it be [illegible] himself."—Harper's Bazar.

NYE AT THE CAPITAL.

HE DISCOURSES ON THE METHODS OF WASHINGTON BARBERS

His Harrowing Experience with a Safety Razor—An Interesting Conversation He Overheard in the Tonsorial Chair—The Great Hotels of Washington.

When I got off the Pennsylvania train yesterday I went to a barber shop before I did anything. I have a thick Venetian red chin bush which grows very rapidly and which gives me a funny appearance every twenty-four hours unless I place myself frequently in the hands of the barber. At first I used to shave myself, but I cut myself to pieces in such a sickening manner, without seeming to impede the growth of the [illegible] fuzzy beard, that until last summer I gave up being my own barber. At that time I was presented with a safety razor, which the manufacturer said would not cut my face because it was impossible for it to cut anything except the beard. The safety razor resembles in appearance several other toilet articles, such as the spoke shave, the round scraper, the can opener, the lawn mower and the turbine water wheel, but it does not look like a razor. It also looks like a carpet sweeper some, and [illegible] of a monkey wrench. It is said that you can shave yourself on a train if you will use this instrument. I used it once last winter while going west. In fact I took the trip largely to [illegible] and I got off the train safely with this razor. I had no [illegible] of trouble. At least I did not cut off any features that I cared anything about, but I was disappointed in the results and also in the length of time consumed in cleaning the razor after I got through. I was shaving myself only from Forty-second street to Albany, but it took me from Albany to Omaha to pull the razor apart and to dig out the [illegible] lather and the dead whiskers. I now employ a valet whose name is Patrick McGlone. He presses my trousers, shaves and dresses me and mows the lawn.

I did not fall into a very gaudy barber shop [illegible].

It was a plain structure, with beautiful sarsaparilla pictures here and there on the walls and a faint odor of rancid pomatum and overworked hair restoratives.

There were three chairs richly upholstered in two ply carpeting of some inflammatory hue with large vines and the kind of flowers which grow on carpets but nowhere else. I have seen blossoms [illegible] varying in color from a dead black to the color of a [illegible], but I have never seen one that reminded me of anything I ever saw in nature. The chair I sat in also had springs in it. They were made of [illegible] from the Washington monument.

The barber who waited on me asked me if I wanted a shave. A great many barbers ask me this during the year. Sometimes they do it from habit and sometimes they do it to brighten up my life and bring a smile to my wan cheek. As I have [illegible], the thinking mind naturally and by a direct course of reasoning arrives at the conclusion that when I go into a barber shop and climb into a chair I do so for the purpose of getting shaved and not with the idea of having my fortune told or my deposition taken. Still barbers continue to ask me this question and look at each other with ill concealed [illegible].

I said yes I would like a shave unless he preferred to take my temperature or amuse me by making a death mask of himself. He then began to strap a large razor with a double shuffle movement and to size me up at the same time. He was a colored man and he had lived in Washington a long time and knew a great deal more than he would if he had not talked [illegible]. He spoke with some feeling and told me with [illegible] [illegible] his father [illegible] [illegible] the second time over my face. I [illegible] have noticed the custom [illegible]. Most barbers in making [illegible] a customer's face [illegible] with a sponge or the [illegible] along, but in this case [illegible] lather was put in my [illegible] it, he took out what he [illegible] time, using his finger [illegible] spreading on the lather [illegible] accurately [illegible] quantity of lather [illegible] that when he got through [illegible] away there was [illegible] either ear and possibly [illegible].

While I sat in the chair [illegible] seemed to be talking about [illegible] and so on [illegible] matter and would [illegible] favorably. If so [illegible] order came up for [illegible] so and so. I was [illegible] knowledge of the [illegible] houses and the exact status of [illegible] legislation. [illegible] think a good while I [illegible] a bill originates on the [illegible] in the rotunda.

I could not see this man, but I had [illegible] he was a [illegible] talked for some time [illegible] national affairs and [illegible] something about [illegible] wrapped up [illegible] membered distinctly [illegible] Herbert Spencer [illegible] a change from [illegible] gently to [illegible] through continuous [illegible] legislation.

When I arose from my chair [illegible] over that way I saw that the [illegible] had been talking [illegible] sional legislation was a [illegible] of Washington who [illegible] the third chair and [illegible] cussing the merits of [illegible] ored man who was shaving him.

As spring warms up the air about Washington the heating apparatus in the Capitol building begins to relax its interest, and now you can visit any part of the stately pile without being scrambled in your own oatmeal.

I believe this unnatural heat to be the cause of much ill health among our law makers, and I freely admit that the [illegible] healthy surroundings of Washington and the great contrast between the hot air of the capitol and the cold air outside have done a great deal towards keeping me out of the senate. The night air of Washington is also filled with malaria and is much worse than any night air I have ever used before.

I am staying at the —— house, which has been recently refitted and refurnished [illegible] with [illegible] elevator and moderate rates. It is a splendid hotel. I have the same blank and the proofreader can insert the name of any hotel in Washington which he thinks the above glowing description would apply to.—Bill Nye's Washington Letter to New York World.

A Great Commercial Truth.

Johnny (whose father is an editor)—Say, Mr. Storekeeper, do you keep sugar, coffee, tea, calico and things?

Storekeeper—Certainly, my boy.

Johnny—Yes, and pa says you will keep 'em unless you advertise.—Tid Bits.

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SATURDAY, - JUNE 9

WHAT we have to say on the Congressional question doesn't settle it, of course, for, were we given the power, we would simply send Davis to Congress, and then, if he didn't make more of a mark than our present representative, we would leave him there four years out of regard for his harmlessness and the two term rule and then succeed him with McNeal. The election provisions, however, do not endow newspapers with this power. We want to be understood, however. There has been no intentional ambiguity in our remarks, but some few anxious ones have distorted their meaning, and these go about squealing like knifed porkers. As we have said before, we are for Davis because he is the ablest and worthiest man for the place. His ability is known and his worthiness has already been referred to in this column. We oppose McNeal because we think his candidacy endangers Marion county's chances, and we have said so openly. This doesn't necessarily indicate unfriendliness between McNeal and us—indeed our relations have been so much the opposite that we regarded them pleasant—and if that gentleman takes offense at our course he hasn't the good judgment with which we have credited him.

A serious blunder has been committed by the County Committee in postponing the call for the caucus convention to select Congressional delegates, leaving but two weeks between the Marion county caucuses and the convention proper. There isn't a man on the committee but who will acknowledge that two weeks is entirely too short a time for our candidate to look after his interests in the other counties, and the action smacks strongly of committee opposition to this county's chances. What excuse was there for delay? None but McNeal's wishes. The committee agrees to that point, but doesn't that gentleman want to look after his interest outside this county? If he doesn't then his candidacy is in bad faith. Marion county should have taken her stand early, and having determined whom she will present to the convention our interests could have been looked after in the localities where support must be secured to bring the nomination here. No excuse can be given for the delay, no argument can be offered in support of the action, and it looks to us like a stab at W. Z. Davis that will have the effect of [illegible]ing.

We are pleased to call attention to Mr. Davis' card in this issue. He makes a plain statement, characteristic of his way, putting a quietus on the story of McNeal's withdrawal at his request in 1884, and also stamps the current falsehood about him editing the STAR. It is pretty rough to accuse a man, worthily able to aspire to Congress, of writing our feeble editorial paragraphs, especially when many of them are commendatory of the gentleman so charged, and our only wonder is that the disclaimer has not come sooner. It seems to be a "stumper" to some people, particularly to our fossiliferous Campbell block contemporary, that a local newspaper will dare to print its preferences among aspiring candidates, hence the accusation. The fact of the matter is, what we say is said openly, while a few trembling duck's who are uncertain about their souls being their own, do their talking behind store boxes, in dark hall ways and other secret places.

The Indianapolis convention of Prohibitionists is not to be disregarded. The political marriage of prohibition and woman's suffrage is no insignificant affair. While the couple is not in great favor, and sometimes we think the marriage was for other reasons than love, yet weddings sometimes produce large families, and the old expression of "blood being thicker than water" may come in appropriately here. So far we have only had water and ale and [illegible].

The meaning of the word mugwump is undergoing a gradual modification. Once it meant a Republican who had deserted his party because he could not control it, it is coming to include a Democrat. A Republican mugwump who deserts his party because he cannot always name the candidate is not so good as the Democrat who is called a mugwump because he is for protection and ballot reform.

CLEVELAND and Thurman makes a rather heavy ticket, for there is none to dispute the Old Roman being the greater statesman of the two. The only regret we have heard expressed is that Thurman will go second to the man he was knifed for four years ago. But politics makes strange bed fellows, and no better man could be suggested than Thurman. He is head and shoulders above [illegible] Gray.

THE general conference of the M. E. church has extended the limit of pastorates from three to five years. It will now be possible for the Methodist ministers to at least get acquainted with the members of their congregation before they are required to pull up stakes. Of course the change to five years will not prevent a pastor from being removed at the expiration of one year.

HERE AND THERE.

Berlin is to have a new cathedral.

Brooklyn has an Anti-Dyspeptic Cooking club.

An Italian beggar arrested in New York confessed that he had not washed himself in fifteen years.

The new Virginia code that went into effect May 1 requires every officer to take an ironclad anti-dueling oath.

There were 6,915 students in the twenty German universities during the last term. Of these 1,613 were foreigners.

Strawberries in England have been costing sixpence apiece, peaches half a guinea and cherries have sold at about their weight in gold.

The head gardener at the Allegheny City park has planted in a bed there a portrait of Mr. Lincoln that is strikingly true to its great original.

San Francisco is to have a crematory. A company has been formed, which owns a valuable lot, and soon work will be begun upon the furnace and chapel.

In 1880 there were not more than 5,000 Jews in the Holy Land. Now there are more than 20,000, of whom a considerable number are wealthy or well to do.

For the past ten months the railroad accidents in this country have averaged one for every five days, and two thirds of them have been the result of carelessness.

Judge H. E. Packer, of Mauch Chunk, Pa., has in his dining room a sideboard which cost $17,000. It covers the whole side of a room and is a model of elegance and beautiful carving.

Yale's new college library building, the gift of S. B. Chittenden of Brooklyn, will be the largest in the country and probably the finest. It will cost $125,000 and be ready for use next fall.

It is said that the Chinese remedy for small pox is to make the patient beat a drum. If he can do it he is all right. Formerly they used to beat the patient to cure him but civilization progresses even in China.

In New Haven, Conn., a runaway mustang leaped clear over a baby carriage without harm to its little occupant, but fell all in a heap as he struck earth again, and was caught by half a dozen men before he could rise.

A unique business card is that of a Frankfort (N. Y.) stove dealer. On one side is the following inscription: "How $2,000 was made—$1,000 by attending to your own business; $1,000 by letting other people's business alone."

The Indians on the San Carlos reservation in Arizona are extravagantly fond of sweets. Sometimes in one store a barrel of sugar will be sold in a day in quantities of five and ten cents' worth—just enough to serve the Indian for candy.

Mr. H. G. Marquand, of New York, possesses the highest priced piano and the costliest billiard table on this continent. The piano, the case of which was designed by Alma Tadema, cost $10,000 and the billiard table represents an investment of $6,000.

It is not an uncommon thing for immigrants to land at Castle Garden with families of nine or ten children, and recently a husband and wife with thirty-two children disembarked there. It is only fair, however, to mention the fact that the woman was the man's third wife.

The British museum is about to issue the first part of a series of facsimile reproductions of some of the best of the drawings by old masters in its collection. The publication is intended for free distribution to provincial art museums and galleries and the British treasury pays the expense.

Miss Jane Dutton, who died in Oakland, Cal., a few days ago at the age of 63 years, was a Forty-niner. She went around the Horn in that year and established a boarding house in San Francisco, and when she died she was worth over $100,000. She was a New Hampshire spinster, and her property will go to some relatives there.

The price of supper at a "poverty ball" at Bath, Me., was placed at thirteen cents. The following was the bill of fare: Beans, dried beans, baked beans, pork and beans, yellow eye beans, pea beans, warm beans, brown bread, cold bread, rye bread, twisted, molasses, round and sugar doughnuts, black coffee with molasses, coffee without milk, dyspepsia coffee and cold coffee.

Some one has got up an alphabet of precious stones as follows: Amethyst, beryl, chrysoberyl, diamond, emerald, feldspar, garnet, hyacinth, idocrase, jasper, kyanite (more commonly cyanite, a blue mineral), lynx sapphire, milk opal, natrolite, opal, peridot, quartz, ruby, sapphire, topaz, uranite, vesuvianite (a species of garnet), water sapphire, xanthite, yttrium, zircon (a Cingalese stone).

RELIGIOUS GLEANINGS

Canon Scott Robertson is responsible for the statement that the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland spends £1,10[illegible],711 on foreign missions.

Recent statistics show a total of above five hundred church members within the walls of Peking connected with the five Protestant missions in that city.

The general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States last year recommended $800,000 for home missions. The receipts, The Interior says, footed up to within $10,000 of it. That is the best approach to an estimate yet made. It is an increase of $130,000 over last year.

There will be an exhibition in Paris next year intended to illustrate all the religions of the earth, past and present. Idols, manuscripts and all tangible symbols of religions will be shown in a museum building which it is expected will cost $200,000. One third of this is to be contributed by the government.

The Established Church of Scotland reports the number of its communicants to be 571,032; the Free Church is said to have [illegible], and the United Presbyterian church has 182,063. The late Mr. John Tullen of Edinburgh has left $110,000 to the schemes of the Free Church and [illegible] to those of the United Presbyterian.

PLAYS AND ACTORS

"Macbeth," by Irving, is promised to English theatregoers next season.

Charlotte Wolter has been connected with the Burg theatre in Vienna for twenty-six years.

Just as the doors were about to be opened at the Theatre de l'Alhambra in Brussels one night not long ago the enormous chandelier fell with a fearful crash. No one was hurt, but the performance had to be postponed.

Ella Russell [illegible]. During her engagement at [illegible] in Warsaw, she received [illegible] a diamond ring, a diamond bracelet and a gold and silver tea service for twelve persons. At Petersburg she was handed a horseshoe of roses, from which hung a rose formed of rubies and diamonds.

He Turned the Tables

On one occasion some young Frenchmen started a paper. On the day after the appearance of the first number they were visited by a little stout man, neatly dressed, with cotton gloves, and an air of simple good nature. He politely asked for a copy [illegible] the style of the paper as he had the intention of subscribing if [illegible]. "Give the gentleman a copy," cried Jules Norac, the editor. [illegible] He held it in his hand a long time. Next week back he was again. "Not a first number, not I!" he said to the [illegible] "Just see if it holds out." [illegible] "Well, well, sir," he [illegible] "I am in the dry goods business. I am [illegible] good at first, but fade. I will subscribe if the color stands." "Give the gentleman number two," cried the editor. Six times did the dry goods man return and each time said he got a number for nothing. On the tenth occasion Norac was there when he called. "Very good," said the dry goods man. "I like it, yes, I like it, and if it keeps its color in this number I will subscribe next time." "Give the gentleman two copies," said the editor; then, taking the editorial scissors he deliberately approached the shopkeeper and cut out of the tail of his frock coat a square of cloth. "What on earth are you doing?" he exclaimed. "Taking a sample of your goods," said Norac, "and if it keeps its color I will buy a piece."—The Argonaut.

Between Two Dangers

"Do ye reckon that Garfield will cut any figure in the Republican convention this year?" asked Mr. Hustlepod, anxiously. "I don't seem to see much mention of him in the papers."

"Garfield! Why, man alive, Garfield's been dead these five or six years!"

"That so?" queried the old man with a cunning, incredulous look, "he really did die then?"

"Why, of course man, you must be asleep. Country didn't talk of anything else for more than a year."

"Well," said the old man, "I remember seeing all the papers in black borders an' big headlines about it, but I didn't know. I never read past the headlines when they sound very startlin', for sure's I do I get caught in some patent medicine or insurance or soap advertisement. I'm a little too cautious, mebbe, but every time I break through this rule I get caught. So Garfield really is dead? Well, well, well, and here I've been a plumin' myself all this time on bein' the only man in America too smart to get caught by these advertisin' men. Well, well, well!"

And he looked so humbled as he went out that no man had the heart to cast a stone after him.—[illegible] in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Biblical Advertiser

For the benefit of those who abhor printers' ink as the prime factor to the advancement of their interest, we will state that Samson (the strong party) was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand people tumbled to his scheme. He brought down the house.—Covington (Ind.) People's Paper.

Retiring from Business

Young Woman (blushing violently)—Are you the gentleman who has charge of the advertising department of the paper, sir?

Clerk—Yes, miss, what can I do for you?

Young Woman—I—er—want to advertise a—a second hand type writer for sale. I shall have no further use for it.—Tid Bits.

Lost of the Shop

Visitor—I should think that the proprietor would have more consideration for the feelings of his editors than to come in and tear around like that.

Managing Editor—That wasn't the proprietor. That's the baseball reporter.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

On the Way to Colorado Springs

Algernon (his first Western trip)—Aw, I suppose you see a good many queer people 'round here, don't you?

Native—Wall, yes, stranger—when the trains from the east come in.—Life.

Understood His Business

Grocer's Clerk—Mrs. De Rich's order this morning contains the word sugar, but does not say how much.

Grocer—What else does she order?

"Nothing else except ten boxes of strawberries."

Send up a barrel.—Omaha World.

A Poor Prospect

Buffalo Jim—Hello, Tenderfoot, what are ye a doin' out here?

Tenderfoot—I am an undertaker, and wish to find a good point for starting business.

B. J.—Move on, then—this point won't do. We haven't a single doctor in the camp.—Georgia Cracker.

Candid

Boy—Want a boy, sir?

Hobson—What for?

Boy—Why, to pay $2 a week to Saturday night.

Hobson—For doing what?

Boy—Why, for waiting all the week for it.—Life.

A Climatic Improvement

Montreal Lady (to American financier)—Do you not find our Canadian climate rather cold, Mr. Boodler?

American Financier—Oh, not at all. It agrees with me. I left New York because it was too warm for me there.—Texas Siftings.

A German Joke

Daughter—Mamma, the chimney sweep on the roof the house has just kissed his hand to me.

Mother—How shocking! Run at once to the bathroom and wash yourself.—Der [illegible].

An Unpolished Truth

"A man should always be allowed to pick his own friends," says a writer. This is especially true when one's friends have been tarred and feathered.—Burlington Free Press.

Evidently a Loser

Wife—Whom did you bet on today, John?

Husband (excitedly)—The other one.—Life.

Time

The [illegible] —Dansville Breeze.

A General Break-up

Of all the functions of public [illegible] a large [illegible] of the [illegible] means a general paralyzing of trade and industry, at the same time [illegible] entailing enormous aggregate loss to the community. How much more serious to the individual is the general breaking up of his system, known as constitution, and due to the strike of the most important organ for more prudent treatment and better care. If too long neglected a torpid or sluggish liver will produce serious forms of kidney and liver diseases, malarial trouble and chronic dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are a preventive and a cure of these disorders. They are prompt, sure and effective, pleasant to take and positively harmless.

As the Picayune says: "There is always room on top," and the biggest strawberries generally get there when they are hustled together in the box.

When you want something to tone strictly to business and cure a cough or cold, get Dr. Fenner's Cough Honey.

From Hot Springs, Ark.

Dr. Jno. A. Blaydon, President Med. and Surg. Institute says:—I have used Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion and take great pleasure in recommending the same. Since using this remedy I have prescribed it to numerous patients, and in every case have had good results. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are guaranteed and sold by E. Denison & Co., druggists.

About the coolest man the [illegible]ville Democrat ever saw was the one [illegible] a man who fell down stairs without stopping to think that there was a closed door at the bottom.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true Laxative. It is the most easily taken and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive, to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers, to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. Sold by H. C. Holverson & Co. and E. H. Locken & Co., druggists.

Her Life Was Saved

Chas. [illegible], Druggist, of Nassau, Mich., says:—"Mrs. J. H. Fish, living about two miles from here, was very sick with Consumption and given up to die. I persuaded her to use Acker's English Remedy and in a very short time her hacking cough disappeared, went away and to use her own expression 'My life was saved, or I owe my life to Acker's English Remedy.'" This medicine is a positive cure for all throat and lung troubles, colds, croup, whooping cough and asthma. Sold on a positive guarantee by E. Denison & Co., druggists.

One fellow observes that this is the season of the year when a farmer will not allow anybody to sleep in his spring bed, particularly if it contains early strawberries.

Simply purifying and cleansing the blood is not sufficient. It needs enriching, also the nervous system needs bracing up, all of which is accomplished by Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. Use his Cough Honey in all coughs, his Golden Relief in all pains, colic and [illegible], his Kidney and Backache Cure for lame back, dropsy and all kidney disorders, his [illegible] Eye Salve in sore eyes, cracked skin and piles, his [illegible] Bitters for appetite and strength.

Puck says a Vermont humanitarian has just patented a fly-paper skull cap for bald headed men to wear in church.

The [illegible] Democrat calls attention to the fact that the names of the two latest songs published are "Pa's [illegible] warts on his breath," and "The Moss covered Tooth which hung in her jaw."

Not Lost, But Saved

Jacob Switzer, of Helena, Mont., says: "I was suffering from an unusually bad Cold. My lungs were sore and congested. I consulted one of the best physicians of Helena, whose prescription failed to relieve me. I became alarmed and had almost given up. At the suggestion of a friend I purchased a bottle of Acker's English remedy for coughs and colds, and after taking it according to directions, was completely cured." Letters similar to the above are received daily. The effect of Acker's English Remedy on the throat and lungs is something marvelous, and for asthma, whooping cough, colds and croup, it is beyond comparison to other preparations. Guaranteed and sold by E. Denison & Co., druggists.

The Lincoln Journal thinks that when the scriptural writer advised people to heap coals of fire upon the heads of their enemies fuel was probably much cheaper than it is now.

A Pastor Cured by Faith

Rev. Dr. John Wilkinson, Pastor Michigan Ave. church, Chicago, has been cured by faith. [illegible], County Assessor, [illegible], was not cured by faith, but by Acker's Blood Elixir. He says:—"I have derived so much benefit by taking Acker's Blood Elixir that I unhesitatingly endorse it as a medicine of unusual reliability. I urge all who may be afflicted with disorders of the blood to give this an excellent remedy a fair trial, because I am sure after doing so they will corroborate this statement of mine and thank me for making it." This wonderful Blood Elixir is guaranteed and sold by E. Denison & Co., druggists.

The [illegible] Review discovers that [illegible] a woman keeps her mouth shut is when she is swimming.

A funny fellow tells us that a girl is like a [illegible] press, when she [illegible] to increase the [illegible].

The Fairest of Complexions

The delicacy of the complexion [illegible] has been [illegible] Syrup of Figs [illegible] beneficent effects have rendered it immensely popular. It cleanses the system, cures Costiveness, etc. Sold by E. H. Locken & Co. and H. C. Holverson & Co., druggists.

OF INTEREST TO ALL INVALIDS!

DR. ALBERT,

—Of the—

Albert Medical Institute, Cleveland,

Will make his next visit to Marion at Hotel Marion,

WEDNESDAY JUNE 13TH, '88.

From 9 a.m. to 2 p.m. Only.

Don't put off your visit to some future time.
Call and see him at once.

A CONSULTATION WILL COST YOU NOTHING and it may be the means of bringing you health and happiness, and making your life a pleasure where it is now a burden. DR. ALBERT'S time is limited, he can only remain here during the hours advertised. His duties at the INSTITUTE demand his constant attention, in addition to the services of the corps of assistants in charge during his absence. So those who desire to consult him here should call early, so as to be sure of an opportunity to see him and state their cases fully.

GOOCH'S MEXICAN SYRUP

will cure Consumption and [illegible] Coughs, Colds, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Asthma [illegible] Consumption [illegible] This is accomplished by this syrup. [illegible] Try one bottle, it will only cost you 50 cents and you will bless the day you read this. For sale by all druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The BEST Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

Paine's Celery Compound

WEAK NERVES
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is a Nerve Tonic which never fails. Containing Celery and Coca, those wonderful nerve stimulants, it speedily cures all nervous disorders.

RHEUMATISM
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND purifies the blood. It drives out the lactic acid which causes Rheumatism, and restores the blood making organs to a healthy condition. It is the true remedy for Rheumatism.

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND quickly restores the liver and kidneys to perfect health. This curative power, combined with its nerve tonics makes it the best remedy for all kidney complaints.

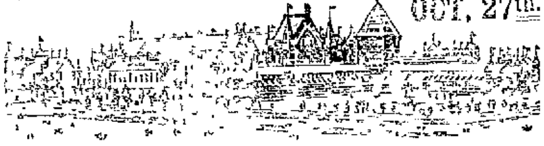
DYSPEPSIA
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND strengthens the stomach and quiets the nerves of the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worst cases of Dyspepsia.

CONSTIPATION
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is not a cathartic. It is a laxative, giving easy and natural action to the bowels. Regularity surely follows its use.

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for book.
Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO, Prop's
BURLINGTON, VT

CINCINNATI JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.



CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.

UNSURPASSED DISPLAY.

NEW BUILDINGS, FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS.

EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

BUGGIES!

Galion, Mansfield and Troy

Buggies, Carriages, Buckboards, Jump Seats, Surreys, Spring Wagons, all

WARRANTED FIRST-CLASS.

Call and Examine Before Buying. Remember the Place

W. H. CORDON & CO.'S

HARDWARE STORE.

WEAK MEN! Debilitated through Indiscretions or Excesses WE GUARANTEE TO CURE by this NEW IMPROVED Electric Belt & Suspensory, or REFUND MONEY. [illegible] Electric Current felt instantly or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. [illegible] Sealed pamphlet 4c. stamp.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO. 822 BROADWAY NEW YORK.

MEN ONLY. Cure for weakness, nervousness, lack of manly vigor, development, etc. BOOK FREE. Erie Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FOUNTAIN
—BRANDS—
FINE CUT AND PLUG
Incomparably the Best

School Examinations.

The School Examiners of Marion county, Ohio will meet for the examination of teachers June 9th.

Examination will commence at 9 a.m., and no application will be received after 10 a.m. All examinations will be written and positively no private examinations will be granted. A fee of 50 cents will be charged on admission to the examination and each applicant will furnish an envelope stamped and addressed to him or herself in which a certificate or notice of failure will be forwarded. Applicants will be graded on a scale of 10. No certificate will be granted when the grade in any branch of study falls below 5. An average of

7 secures a Certificate for 1 year
8 [illegible]
8½ [illegible]
9 [illegible]
10 [illegible] 5 [illegible]

Four terms' experience also will be necessary in order to obtain No. 1 and two terms to obtain No. 2. Knowledge of the theory and practice of teaching, special preparation for the work and success in the school room will also have an influence in determining the class of certificate.

B. G. YOUNG,
W. A. SAGER, } Examiners
LEWIS [illegible]

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

In pursuance of an order of the Probate court of Marion county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction, on the 7th day of July, 1888, at 1 o'clock p.m. of said day, at the west front of the court house, in the Village of Marion, the following described premises, situated in the county of Marion and state of Ohio, described as follows, to wit: The south half of lot number forty (40) in the Village of Prospect, with the appurtenances, appraised at $150. Terms of sale: one-third cash, one third in one year and one third in two years, with interest at 6 per cent upon deferred payments, to be secured by a mortgage on premises sold.

ANTHONY PARISH,
Administrator of Aaron Markley, deceased.
F. C. Johnston, His Att'y. [4wks]

ESTABLISHED 1839.

1839. 1888.

MARION COUNTY BANK.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - $100,000 00.

Hereby acknowledges unlimited liability on the part of its owners, J. S. Reed, R. H. Johnson and Harry True for all the debts of the Bank, thus giving the public the most ample security ever and besides the capital which is duly sworn in for taxation. The safe conservative quiet methods we have followed while they show no great gains having proved safe and remunerative for 49 years, will be rigidly continued. Good, safe business men will be treated liberally and accommodated at legal rates to the extent of safe honest Banking. Drafts on Europe sold direct. Bank paper bought. The old Pioneer Bank has never suspended or failed to pay at call in all its long history. In soliciting business we do not claim to be able to make an insolvent solvent, or to lend money never to be paid or to wait beyond the limit of safety, but we have the means of our own to be liberal to our customers as far as safe honest bank usages permit. Call and see us.

March 1, 1888. J. S. REED, Pres't.

LOCAL NEWS

—J. W. Search of Sidney Sundayed in Marion.

—F. F. Lonsberg of Springfield spent Sunday in Marion.

—Miss Allie Goodrich, of Concord, Mich., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Griffis.

—Misses Iva and Lena Mohr of Prospect were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Latham [illegible].

—The scholars of the Marion High school picnicked on the banks of the Scioto at Prospect, Saturday.

—Frank Hirshberger came down from Chicago and spent Friday at his parents' home and among friends in this city.

—Dave Hammer sold old "Blackstone," the trotter, while in Pennsylvania last week, getting a good round figure for him.

—Messrs. J. G. Johnston and S. P. Fowler departed on Monday on an extensive trip to the South and Southwest. They will be gone a month or six weeks.

—James Jacoby has arrived home from Philadelphia to remain a few days. Mr. Jacoby's appearance indicates that life in the Quaker City agrees with him.

—A large crowd of citizens were at the Big Four depot Sunday afternoon to see the Tammany delegation go through en route to St. Louis. The train was comprised of palace cars and ran in two sections.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Fisher departed for New York Thursday, from which place they sail for Europe, intending to spend the summer abroad. Master Harry goes to Vermont to spend the summer at study.

—The ten months child of Rev. M. J. Fitly died Friday morning at 9 o'clock of lung fever, at the home of R. W. Lenhow, No. 68 north West street. Funeral services Sunday at 2:30, conducted by Rev. Thomas at the residence.

—The London O. High school girl graduates will appear in mull dresses this year. They have asked the School Board to make a rule against the profusion of bouquets and against the display in the commencement hall of presents given the graduates by friends.

—The Assessors report thirty five saloons subject to the Dow law tax in Marion county. Marion corporation has twenty five, Prospect three, Caledonia four, Agosta two and Waldo one. What drinks are sold at Caledonia and Green Camp come under this head.

—Mayor Gailey has found the light plug hat that he wore in the campaign four years ago, all because the Democrats looked their national gun at St. Louis the week. Neither [illegible] any Democrats about Marion that [illegible] they don't know them yet.

—Murphy, the vegetable man, quietly folded his tent Sunday and [illegible] town, not saying whither he was going. Murphy professed to have lost money in selling his vegetables here, and [illegible] promised to liquidate a few unpaid bills as soon as he got in clover.

—The Prospect Cornet Band will hold another one of its celebrated twilight picnics in Costs' grove, Prospect, on Thursday evening, June 14th. Good music will be furnished. One of the interesting features of the occasion will be the opening of a keg of nails. Everybody invited.

—The Forum says: "It is rumored that Theodore Kent, a store box loafer in the summer and a chronic inmate of the Crawford county infirmary in the winter, has 'struck it rich' at Findlay, marrying a widow who owns a fine farm near a large gas well." It is hard on the widow.

—Mr. R. Tart, Lady, Mrs. Margaret Hunt, Mrs. Betsy Fordnor and Miss Flo Alexander of Richwood, O.; D. W. Codman, of Adrian, Mich.; Mrs. Caroline Bradner of Monroe, N. Y., and James and Edward Bantram, of Belle Centre, O., were in the city over Sunday in attendance at Bertram Tady's funeral.

—Monday was quarterly pension day and the veterans and widows were on hand promptly proving their claims before the various magistrates. The Star at one time thought to get a list of Marion county's pensioners and made a trip to Commissioner Fager's office at Columbus for that purpose. The effort was a failure, however, Mr. Fager's secretary making the mysterious remark that such a publication would cause no end of dissatisfaction among the pensioners.

—Those who attended Farber's show and received a certificate for a town lot in Shelbyville, Cal., can be at peace on the lot after reading the following item from the Fresno (Cal.) Expositor: "The land is alkali and worthless, except to hold the State together. You can stand a cow on it in dry weather. In wet the alkali would eat the hoofs off. The lots are assessed at $2260—$1 per acre, mortgaged for $1500. There are 26,697 lots. You could take a car load of anarchists and a barrel of pure top whisky out there and you could not cause a disturbance."

—The constancy of the true wife was well illustrated in the court at Urbana, this State, on Friday last. Tracy Prunty and his wife and Tice Riley, indicted for the robbery of the residence of John Ervin, plead guilty and the Judge sentenced Prunty to the Penitentiary for five years while his wife and Riley got one year each. When sentence was pronounced Mrs. Prunty begged the court to make her sentence five years, the same as that of her husband, saying that she did not want her liberty while he was confined in prison. The Judge refused to comply with her request.

—A pleasant birthday surprise was given Frank Mayer Friday evening. Just after Frank had completed his work in the garden about forty of his young friends, who had congregated at Wm. Greely's home, marched into Frank's home on Pearl street and informed him that his twenty fifth birthday should not be passed without celebration. Of course he bade them welcome and he and Mrs. Mayer, who had contrived the surprise, entertained the large crowd admirably. An elegant supper embracing all the good things imaginable was served and amid the music and social diversion the time was merrily spent until far beyond midnight.

—Miss Mel Roberts was a guest of her cousin, Miss Ida, at Bucyrus last week.

—Miss Stella Mather spent Sunday with her mother, sister and friends at Richwood.

—J. A. Burns of Columbus Sundayed in this city the guest of his friend Walter Maclen.

—Bob Allen came over from Mansfield and spent Sunday at his parents' home in this city.

—Crouse will do your papering and painting. Always somebody at shop, north Main street.

—Mr. Wm. Scribner, of Bushnell, is visiting with his nephew Frank Williams on East street.

—Misses Kate and Ella Malcolm of Bucyrus have been spending a few days with their Marion friends.

—Miss Kate R. Blair left Monday evening, to spend a few weeks of her vacation at her home at Wilmington, O.

—W. H. Parkinson left for Greene county, Pa., Monday, intending to spend the summer months in the Keystone State.

—Miss Lottie Williams, of Lima, was the guest of her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams, on Sunday.

—Galion Inquirer: Miss Mary Miller has returned from a two weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. H. W. Gregory, at Marion.

—The report of the Erie railway company for April shows an increase of $21,000 in net earnings as compared with the same month last year.

—Richwood Leader: Mrs. G. W. Holland, of Marion, visited friends here over Decoration Day. Will Severs and wife moved to Marion on Thursday.

—J. H. Cook of Galion was here Monday billing the town for an excursion to Dayton and the Soldiers' Home to be given by Euler's band, of his city, June 16th.

—Robt. Smith was over from Richwood Saturday. Since Robt. is all [illegible] he is taking it easy until he assumes charge of Union Co.'s money.

—There is too much reckless driving on our streets. It is impossible and unsafe, oftentimes, for a woman or child to attempt to cross them. Drivers should take into consideration that the law gives pedestrians the right of way on crossings. Somebody will be sorry [illegible] an accident occurs one of these bright days.

—Miss Genevra Johnston announces to her friends at home in this city that she will give a musical recital at Music Hall on June 28th. She will be assisted by Mr. Charles A. Knorr, Chicago's favorite tenor, and Mr. Theodore [illegible], Toledo's young pianist. This excellent talent will be the musical event of the season in Marion.

—A division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians has been organized in this city with twenty five charter members. J. J. Carney is President; J. Murphy, Vice President; T. M. Glenn, Secretary; J. J. Crandall, Treasurer, and J. J. Wood, Sent. at A. Meetings are held in the Royal Arcanum hall. T. M. Glenn is now in attendance at State convention at Chillicothe.

—A subscriber asks an Indiana editor who has been blowing up some of the European monarchs, if he ever saw a king. To which the editor replied: "We saw four kings last night but the gentleman who held them charged us ten dollars for a glance at them." In view of this, asks our paper, who shall say that the Hoosier editor is incompetent to "write up a monarch."

—The play of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," to be presented at Music Hall on Friday evening, differs from an ordinary dramatization in the fact that the story is so weird, so unnatural and withal so human that it is of absorbing interest. The changes made by Mr. Oliver from the smooth polished Dr. Jekyll, a man of the world and gentleman, to Mr. Hyde, the nondescript image of humanity, is said to be worthy the pencil of Dore.

—Slight frosts were noticed several mornings recently, but as far as reported no damage was done. Twenty nine years ago Sunday the most memorable and damaging frost of the century occurred and that fact makes the frost of Sunday morning a rather singular coincidence. The morning of June 5, 1859 the entire wheat crop of the State, the fruit crop and many kinds of vegetables were destroyed by a heavy frost and the year was consequently one of unusual hardship.

—Another one of those delightful birthday surprises was given at the home of George Campton Monday evening, the occasion being George's thirty fifth birthday. Mrs. Camp had united nearly one hundred friends and relatives to be present on this occasion and they had congregated before George came home from work, so when he did arrive he was surprised to find the house filled with guests. A magnificent supper followed and then a very merry evening was spent in social enjoyment. The occasion will always be pleasantly remembered.

—The city prison contained three noted western criminals Monday night. They were none other than two desperate mail robbers and one Indian convicted of murder, who were sent from Tucson, Arizona, to the Ohio penitentiary. It should be stated that they are brought this distance owing to the fact that the Territories have no penitentiaries. The Indian and one mail robber go up for ten years and the other mail robber for life. They were in charge of Deputy Marshal Will Smith who was Sheriff Kelly's guest while here.

—Huntington Herald: We are informed that Mrs. Daniel Moriarty, of Marion, O., an accomplished lady well known to many of our people, will pass through this city next Tuesday on No. 5 en route to Chicago. She has just recovered from a dangerous attack of inflammatory rheumatism which deformed one of her limbs to the extent that one knee is reflexed at an acute angle, causing her great inconvenience and pain. She has concluded to have an operation performed for the straightening of the limb and has given her case over to the management of Dr. J. H. Leyman of this city who will accompany her to Chicago. As the train stops several minutes at this station it would afford an opportunity for friends of Mrs. Moriarty to see her. Her husband is a passenger conductor on the C. and A.

"CARPE DIEM"

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT OF THE MARION HIGH SCHOOL

The Graduating Exercises Are Highly Entertaining—Brilliant Orations, Charming Music—Presentation of Diplomas

Graduating exercises whether of school or college attract much attention and the sixteenth annual commencement of the Marion High school on Thursday night was no exception to the rule. Music Hall was filled long before *the hour of beginning* the program by a bright and intelligent audience and there was scarcely standing room in the hall.

At about 8:30 the curtain rose as the Mechanics' orchestra began an inspiring overture and a most beautiful stage was revealed. The background was a real wall of flowers and here and there were suspended choice baskets revealing the beauties of *floral charms* all blending nicely with the bright faces of the class. The scene was indeed inviting and was much admired while the orchestra continued its selection.

Rev. R. Wallace was introduced and invoked Divine blessings very eloquently and appropriately. Then the orchestra rendered another pleasing selection that was as freely applauded as the first.

Miss Emma Thompson delivered the salutatory and opening oration. Miss Thompson had chosen "Old Wells" for her theme and she handled the subject very ably. She first alluded to the rarity of wells in early days and their remarkable value, then applied her thoughts to the classic old wells of literature, referred to the old wells of Athens, particularly to Pompeii, and lastly to that great fountain source of all the old wells of sacred scripture. Miss Thompson acquitted herself very creditably, speaking plainly and using graceful gestures.

Albert Dombaugh followed with an oration showing that "Naught Beneath the Sun is New." Mr. Dombaugh's thoughts were based on the indestructibility of matter which we are taught is not destroyed but changed in form, which has but certain stages to pass to reach its original state again. Application only is new and originality exists only in arrangement. Mr. Dombaugh did not disappoint the many expectations of his friends.

Then followed an unusually attractive feature of the program, a vocal solo by Miss Genevra Johnston. As Miss Johnston appeared upon the stage she was warmly greeted by applause that was certainly acknowledged in her faultless rendition of "The Pilgrim." At the conclusion of the song she was loudly encored and in response to the call sweetly sang "Where Did You Come From, Baby Dear."

"Unwritten Lessons" was the theme of Miss Gertrude Douglas' original oration which followed. Miss Douglas has a charming delivery and voice and she won much admiration. She maintained that we could not help hearing and seeing and thus in unwritten lessons learned love, patience, obedience, honesty, pride and perseverance. She beautifully related an incident of reform that resulted from an object lesson, and made pointed conclusions throughout.

"Commerce" was the theme for thought in Marion E. Dumble's oration. Mr. Dumble, in his pleasing way, began with a description of commerce in early times, tracing its beginning to the Chaldeans who were followed by the Egyptians, then the Phoenicians and so on until it has become the great chain that binds nations together. He alluded to the discovery of America through the influence of commerce, and handled the subject very ably throughout his effort. Mr. Dumble probably allowed his patriotism to overcome his conscience in placing the American navy at the front, but a wish of pride may have been father to the thought.

Miss Hattie Christian's was a novel subject—"Irrigation," and she won great credit *for the ability she displayed in handling it.* She spoke of its introduction into Britain by the Romans, recited how it made the barren land of Egypt the garden spot of the world and alluded to its great and good *effect west of the Mississippi. Of course* she made the application of turning the enriching waters of knowledge into our minds, and her remarks were decidedly well chosen.

Miss Grace Cunningham's oration was one of rare merit and superbly delivered. She has a splendid voice and attractive way that made her performance one of the banner ones on the program. She emphasized the value of ideals very clearly, and cleverly portrayed the manner in which they were the foundation for real action.

Percy McMurray gave the final oration on the "Mysteries of Nature," a subject incapable of exhaustion. He had a very able production and a pleasing delivery, but we suggest for the benefit of future classes that too great length should be guarded against. When Mr. McMurray had completed his oration he turned to the class, teachers and superintendent in turn and delivered a very well worded valedictory. All in all he acquitted himself worthily as the valedictorian of the class.

Miss Johnston then appeared upon the stage and was again greeted by applause. She excelled her former effort, if that were possible, in the rendition of the "Garden of Sleep," and was loudly called for afterwards, but she simply responded by bowing in acknowledgement *to the compliment* paid her.

Diplomas were then presented by Mr. C. F. Garberson of the Board of Education. Mr. Garberson made separate allusions to *the themes of each graduate* and spoke in general very appropriately, making a pleasing and effective presentation.

The class song by the class, accompanied by the orchestra, followed, after which the *benediction was pronounced* by Rev. M. E. Hecht, and the commencement of 1888 was over.

We have not made separate allusions to the attractive appearance of the class, but every member appeared *splendidly* and looked brightest when the [illegible] of friends began their congratulations.

The entertainment was a success in every way and will not be without pleasant recollections. The class did credit to themselves and honored the teachers and Superintendent who have guided them through their school course.

PALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT

Annual Reunion and Banquet of the Marion High School Alumni Association of 1888

The spacious parlors of Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Cummin were thronged Friday evening with one of the most pleasant gatherings in the history of the High School Alumni. Last year the annual re-union was allowed to pass without the customary entertainment being given, but that night, the gathering was such that it would not be supposed that it was the date of a new life to the alumni.

After several beautiful selections by the Mechanics' Orchestra, the association was called to order to carry out the program of the evening. After the invocation by Prof. Crouse, Mr. V. F. Dombaugh, the acting *Secretary, proceeded to call the roll* and read the minutes of the last meeting, after which the regular program was taken up, opening with an overture by the orchestra. Next followed the address of welcome by the President of the alumni, Geo. H. Van Fleet. His address was one of those well worded and clearly delivered ones that really extend welcome, and his allusion to the sad death of the sister alumnus, Miss Mamie Moore, was touching and beautiful. This address was responded to in a very able manner by M. E. Dumble, President of the Class of 1888. Mr. Dumble's remarks were well chosen and beautiful and met with hearty and prolonged applause.

The orchestra then rendered a very beautiful selection which was followed by a recitation by Miss Pyrle McWilliams, in that graceful manner of hers so well known to us. Miss McWilliams did herself great credit and was warmly encored. The vocal duet of Misses Alice Galt and Mary Bowen was beautiful and well merited the applause which followed their effort. The recitation of Miss Clyde K. Huggins was one of the most pleasant features of the evening. Miss Huggins displayed wonderful talent, captivating all with the manner in which she rendered her selection. Mr. A. J. Dombaugh then followed with the annual address, which was well worded and forceful. Mr. Dombaugh dwelt upon the benefit of education, and by his clear argument and impressive delivery impressed his hearers, one and all. Supper followed, and the tasty manner in which the tables were set, together with the elegant menu spread, proved conclusively Mr. Hill's success as a caterer.

From the first to the last the affair was a success, and *will long be remembered with* pleasure by those so fortunate as to have been in attendance. The music was the best ever furnished to the alumni, and was, in a measure, responsible for the many *words of praise bestowed upon the success* of the entertainment. It is safe to say that it would be hard to conceive of an entertainment more royal than that provided through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Cummin, to whom the alumni give all praise and thanks for the many pleasant favors received at their hands.

A Card from Mr. Davis

A report is being circulated throughout *the county that in 1884 I requested* Mr. J. T. McNeal not to be a candidate for nomination for Congress, and that I thereby entered into an agreement by which I was given the right of way for that time. I desire now to say to the public that I never made any such "request" and never entered into any such agreement or arrangement, either expressed or implied.

About the time my name was announced in 1884, I met Mr. McNeal on the street and asked him if he intended to announce himself, as I had heard something to that effect. He answered in the negative. No promises were asked for or given, on either side. That is the sum of that conversation.

The only other conversation I ever had with him on Congressional matters was in 1884, when I told him that my friends in the Third ward were going to use his name as a delegate, and he manifested so much heat about it that his name was taken off the ticket and another substituted. From that time it was not understood or generally believed among my friends that he was at all neutral.

It has also been charged that I am the author of certain articles that have appeared in the Marion Daily Star. In reply to that I state that I am not responsible directly or indirectly, for a single line of what has appeared in that paper or the Independent any more than I am responsible for Mr. McNeal's own card.

W. Z. DAVIS.

Probate Court

Herman Goedicke and Katharina Wartz licensed to marry.

A. D. Lietz appointed executor of the will of Catharine Lietz, deceased.

Copy of the will of Martha A. Campbell presented for record and ordered recorded.

Conrad Jacob made return of warrant committing J. H. Zeig to the insane asylum.

P. J. Brown made return of warrant committing Alice Brown to insane asylum.

Phoebe McKinstry and James McKinstry, administrators of the estate of Mathew McKinstry, filed appraisement of real estate. Sale ordered.

Anthony Parish, administrator of the estate of A. A. Markley, filed appraisement of real estate. Ordered to sell at public sale.

S. J. Farnum, administrator of the estate of J. L. Farnum, filed final account.

Robert F. Clark, administrator of the estate of Harvey Clark, filed inventory and appraisement.

Jacob H. Sulser, executor of the will of Margaretha Kamerer, filed report of distribution.

Priscilla Roberts, executrix of the estate of Thomas W. Roberts, filed petition to sell real estate.

Charles Wallenger and Lucy Neu licensed to marry.

A Queer Duck

We sometimes hear the expression—"a queer duck." Well, Wm. Fies has one, a genuine curiosity, but it is dead. The little *fellow was hatched at Lew Holtzerstall's* but life was brief, and its remains are now preserved in alcohol.

The duck is one of two bodies and but one head, with two sets of wings and four *legs, and of about the usual size of the newly hatched duckling.* It is a strange sight as it is and it is difficult to conceive what it would have been had it survived.

THE FIRST COMMENCEMENT

Of the Marion Normal School—Interesting Exercises—Three Graduates in Teachers' Course

The Marion Normal and Commercial Institute has had its first commencement, creditably ending the first year of the school. The commencement or rather the closing exercises began in the afternoon. *The chapel was well filled at 2 o'clock* with an intelligent audience gathered in anticipation of a feast of reason.

After music and invocation, the latter by Rev. Wonder, Rev. A. C. Crist, of Bucyrus, was introduced and made one of the excellent addresses for which he is noted. Rev. Crist clearly portrayed the value of education and showed how it could result for good or evil. He made the rather startling statement that now we have one criminal in every 867 people, instead of one in every 1100 as in 1850, notwithstanding the advancement in education. He advocates that a bad education makes a bad citizen and we should choose rulers who fear God. He said ground uncultivated produced crab apples and wild grapes, while the proper cultivation led to the reaping of rich fruit, and the application to education was pointed. He said that the continued upward march led the pilgrim to the top of the mountain with sunshine and brightness above and about him and naught but storm and tempest below.

Hon. B. C. Young followed in a very interesting address on the Public schools. He maintained that the teachers had a right to be proud, if anybody had, for they followed the blessed mothers in shaping the futures of our youth. The mothers' lessons were never forgotten and their effects were seen in every successful man. Mr. Young said we never enjoyed health until we were ill, nor free governments until we had experienced tyranny. He alluded to the magic springing up of states and the wide growth of our schools and maintained that here we were permitted to begin at the bottom of the ladder and work our way to the very summit of influence and fame.

Prof. Lionel of Caledonia was present and was called upon to supply the vacancy caused by Prof. Snyder's absence. He spoke very interestingly and tenderly alluded to the old time practice of building *school houses in the woods* and had [illegible] painting itself in the [illegible] in the groves.

Rev. Thomas was present and offered a few extemporaneous remarks that were pleasing and appropriate, maintaining that no one could attain commendable distinction without education.

EVENING EXERCISES

The graduating exercises and closing entertainment proper occurred in the evening. The chapel was well filled by an audience of about two hundred, and the affair passed off pleasantly in every particular.

The program opened with a pleasing selection of music, after which divine blessing was invoked by President Yale. A chorus, "Gathered Once More," followed. Then J. M. Blair delivered the opening oration on "The Coming Man." Mr. Blair handled his subject very creditably and portrayed a model ideal of the future man who shall be polished with the brightness of education.

Miss Clara Yale then prettily recited the "Station Master's Story," and Wm. Criswell followed with an oration on the "Science of Politics." Mr. Criswell's production was a highly creditable one and attractively delivered. It gave the political sides a deserved scoring, and advocated *the office seeking the man.*

"The Maid of the Mill" was sung by Miss Mamie Kane and Miss Ey Fulton, and a splendid rendition of the "Story" made [illegible]. Then A. C. Trimble followed with the *ablest oration of the evening*, "July 1863." He eloquently portrayed the dark time of the rebellion and the bright cheerful period that followed after Grant's victory at Vicksburg.

The laughable "Josiah Allen's Wife at A. M. Stewart's Store" was then recited by Miss Kane, and a quintet followed. Then Frank Campbell's creditable oration on "Utah." Mr. Campbell traced the foundation of governments, landed our own excellent form that was a model for others and then portrayed the evils of the cursed prevalence of Mormonism. Frank was warmly congratulated for his creditable effort.

"College Oil Cans" was then recited by Della Trimble and music followed. Then W. H. Parkinson gave his oration on "Wisdom is Wealth." Mr. Parkinson's effort showed careful thought and much ability. He maintained that money was the lever that moved the world, especially strong when combined with the wealth of knowledge. He referred to the ease with which intellectual wealth could now be attained and closed with the statement that knowledge is power and wisdom is wealth.

Miss Cora Wonder had chosen "On the Threshold"—the class motto, "In Limine" translated—for her theme and gave a beautifully worded and nicely delivered retrospective and prospective view of the school of learning.

A duet followed, after which diplomas in the teachers' course were presented Frank Campbell, W. H. Parkinson and Cora Wonder, by President Yale. The gentleman also pronounced the benediction, and the first annual commencement of the Marion Normal was brought to a creditable close.

Railroad Assessments

The return of the Auditors in the assessment of the Erie railroad property values the main track at $6000 per mile, the sidings at $2,00 per mile, and the rolling stock at $1100 per mile. The Erie has twenty five miles in Marion county, with the [illegible] fixings at $2,800 and real estate at $[illegible]. The total Marion county valuation is $[illegible]. The figures do not state the value of the Erie passenger depot in this city.

The four and a half miles of Ohio Central main line was returned at $4000 per mile, the siding at $1,000 and rolling stock at $600 per mile, making a total valuation for the county of $17,[illegible].

Didn't Know It Was Loaded

Report from Richwood states that a son of Jacob Artz, residing about one half mile south of that city on the M. A. Hill farm, accidentally shot and killed the [illegible] old son of Mrs. Sivey.

The boys were out with an old pistol and either in playing or some other way the Artz boy shot the Sivey boy in the forehead, inflicting a wound that quickly proved fatal.

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A Specialty.

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S. S. FOX & CO.

MARION, OHIO.

100 YEARS AGO!

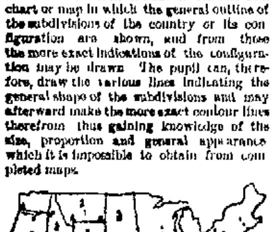
When Ohio was first settled and Marion was an unheard of, ungrown *part of the great commonwealth of* today, when railroads and other advantages of our grand civilization were unknown, the good people had no use for the many appliances *which go to lessen the burden of life* for the thrifty housewife, but rather allowed them to plod along from year to year, scorching themselves over the hot, old fashioned stoves or roasting themselves before the old *fashioned fireplaces, throughout the hot summer months.* They were a hardy race, those old pioneers, and lived and enjoyed life years after the pampered daughters of luxury of today have been silently laid away out of sight. But then how many would care to go back to the "good old times" again? Not very many, especially when S. S. Fox & Co. have *been so thoughtful in their behalf and selected for their special benefit* the UNEXCELLED CHALLENGE ACORN STOVES for cooking and baking, REFRIGERATORS for keeping meats, vegetables, etc., sweet and nice during the hot summer months, and last but not least, ICE CREAM FREEZERS in which to concoct the deliciously delightful modern epicurean dish. We *know our lady readers* will give them a call when in need of anything in their line. Remember the place, the Fies Block, almost directly opposite the M. P. church.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

INTERESTING INFORMATION FROM MANY SOURCES

The New System of Teaching Geography Invented by a California Genius and Named the "Lineal System," Described and Its Merits Pointed Out

The "lineal system" of teaching geography is the invention of a California genius. As will be seen from the cut it consists of a chart or map in which the general outline of the subdivisions of the country or its configuration are shown, and from these the more exact indications of the configuration may be drawn. The pupil can, therefore, draw the various lines indicating the general shape of the subdivisions and may afterward make the more exact contour lines therefrom, thus gaining knowledge of the size, proportion and general appearance which it is impossible to obtain from completed maps.



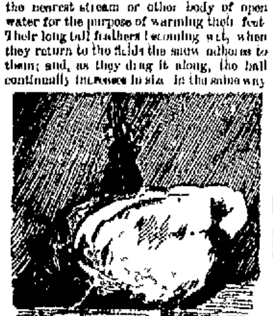
LINEAL SYSTEM OF TEACHING GEOGRAPHY

In the cut is shown an outline engraving of the United States. The general outline only follows the more prominent irregularities of the coast or boundary. The dots are placed in such positions that lines drawn from the points or dots will show the general contour of the internal subdivisions into states. By the aid of these dots the pupil will soon learn to construct all the subdivisions of the country. First, the general outline by drawing approximate straight lines through the dots and afterward the more minute irregularities of contour may be indicated by dotted lines. For instance the line drawn from E to F would indicate the southern border of Washington territory (or northern boundary of Oregon) in an approximate manner, while the dotted line, D, would show the more minute contour. The line, N, would indicate the general contour of the coast of Texas, while the dotted line, M, would show the features more in detail.

These outline charts, explains Scientific American, may be permanently drawn upon a slate or blackboard, or they may be drawn on silica slate, where the general outlines and dots may be permanent. Conducting outlines or contours may be drawn with pencil or other marking implement while the lesson is in progress, and afterward erased so as to leave only the permanent outlines and dots.

Snow as a Bird Catcher

A Belgian gamekeeper has recently observed a new source of danger to birds from a fall of damp adhesive snow. It appears that during cold weather the birds resort to the nearest stream or other body of open water for the purpose of warming their feet. Their long tail feathers becoming wet, when they return to the fields the snow adheres to them; and, as they drag it along, the ball continually increases in size. In the same way



BALL OF SNOW WITH TAIL FEATHERS ATTACHED

that the enormous snowballs which boys sometimes amuse themselves by rolling up are formed. After the ball becomes too heavy for the poor bird to carry it further, he must either remain firmly anchored till destroyed by the cold or birds of prey or else, if he is fortunate he may be able to relieve himself of the weight of snow and his tail feathers at the same time.

In the cut here given and reproduced from Nature is shown one of these snowballs with the tail feathers still attached to it.

A Useful Envelope

Many inventors have endeavored to introduce envelopes that cannot be opened without betraying the fact that they have been tampered with. Scientific American calls attention to an envelope recently patented in England that appears to have attained this object. The flap is so cut and shaped as to bring the point of it to the top right hand corner of the front side of the envelope where the gummed surface of the flap secures it to the front side of the envelope. The postage stamp is then fixed over the flap so that the envelope cannot possibly be unfastened without destroying the stamp.

Diamond of the First Water

This expression, says Jewelers Circular, denotes a stone of the utmost purity and whiteness. The value of diamonds is established by their weight, clearness and color, hence a diamond of the first water, whatever its size, is worth, obviously, more than one of a corresponding weight and of lesser purity. There is some appropriateness in the phrase because of the resemblance of the purest of diamonds to the sparkling of water as in a dewdrop.

Some Queer Statues

Near the Ponte Fabricio in Rome the river bed has yielded a great quantity of terra cotta busts, many of which have openings, and show within rude representations of lungs, heart, etc. They are considered dedicatory gifts in thanks for a return to health, perhaps once placed in a temple of Apollo.

Items of Interest

Pasteur and his treatment of hydrophobia have hardly received even a mention of late in the medical or the popular journals.

A remonstrance, briefly signed by the physicians of Massachusetts, has been presented to the legislature of that state against the passage of any law allowing the manufacture of illuminating gas containing more than 10 per cent. of carbonic oxide as the intensely poisonous properties of that element of gas are well known, and are dangerous to health and life.

The electric street cars in Baltimore have proven sufficiently successful to warrant a systematic experiment to determine the expense of the whole of the system.

Dr. J. A. Lintner says there are in the world 320,000 species of insects, 25,000 of these belong to the United States, and about 25,000 prey upon the productions of man, 7,000 or 8,000 of these being considered as fruit pests.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE

Wild Flowers and Rush Baskets. Useful Hints About Hanging Paper

Wild flowers, masses of primroses daffodils, wood violets and wild hyacinths or lilies of the valley are the favorite [illegible] drawing rooms of highest fashion [illegible] Even the marsh marigold is are [illegible] clear glass bowls and globes used as flower holders. The wood flowers are kept in rustic receptacles, baskets and hampers of unpeeled willow or the plaited rush, [illegible] from the Norfolk [illegible]. In [illegible] this charming fashion American Girl [illegible] first as a singular fact that with all their dexterity, American women [illegible] manufacturing ornamental wares by hand. They can paint everything from the [illegible] pump to the stove stopper [illegible] with a knot of "hand painted" daisies on the [illegible] leaded surface, but they will not [illegible] rush baskets, although the work is as easy as braiding mats.

Paper Hanging

Not a few housekeepers who occasionally try their hands at paper hanging will be glad to know how to make fine smooth paste for that purpose. Four pounds of flour will make enough for a room requiring eight or nine rolls of paper. Beat the flour to a stiff batter with clear cold water. Then pour boiling water upon the batter (which should be in a vessel large enough to contain two pailfuls), stirring briskly. The batter will swell and change from white to a yellowish tinge, when no more boiling water should be poured in and the paste is made.

If sizing is necessary to make the paper stick to walls, add eight ounces of the [illegible] glue to a pailful of hot water. Put the sizing on with a whitewash brush, taking care that it goes over every part of the wall and that top and bottom are especially [illegible]. When this preparation has partly [illegible] the paper with paste in the usual way.

Banana Jelly

Banana jelly requires a dull [illegible] very pretty use of this fruit for [illegible]. Soak two ounces of gelatine in half a pint of water for twenty minutes, add two cups of white sugar, the juice of four lemons and an orange, taking care to [illegible] three pints of boiling water and strain through a cloth. Peel six bananas and cut into thin slices. Pour a little jelly into the mold and when it has set hard enough to hold them cover with slices of banana. When cold add another layer of jelly and banana and so on till the mold is full. Put on ice to harden.

Good Things for Breakfast

A housewife gives the following culinary hints:

Frizzled ham is quite as palatable as frizzled beef, is prepared in the same way and is an economical use of the bock.

Delicious breakfast fritters are made of 1 heaping cup of cold rice, 1½ cups of raw cornmeal, ½ cup of prepared flour, 1 teaspoonful of salt, ½ cup of milk or water with a teaspoonful of condensed milk, 2 eggs, beat the eggs, add salt and rice. Beat until smooth, add milk, flour, etc., and fry on a hot griddle.

Stuffed Eggs

For picnics and other outings eggs with sardine filling will be found a popular refreshment. Boil four or five eggs till quite hard, lay them in cold water, shell and cut them in halves crosswise carefully remove the yolks and cut the tips off the whites so that they will stand in a dish. Put the yolks in a basin and rub up with them a small piece of stale bread crumb slightly soaked in milk, and two washed, boned and finely minced sardines. Add a very little oil, vinegar, pepper and salt. Mix all well together, fill the whites with the mixture and keep in a cool place till wanted.

Salmon and Potato Salad

A refreshing, but substantial dish for lunch at this season is the following: Into one can of salmon from which skin and bones have been removed chop, when cold, three large boiled potatoes and mix them with the fish. Rub smooth the yolks of three hard boiled eggs, season to taste with mustard, pepper and salt, add two tablespoonfuls of cream and one gill of vinegar. Pour this dressing over the fish and potatoes. This may either be served by itself or lettuce leaves can be placed around the edge of the dish, surrounding the salad, and served with each portion.

French Draped Furniture

Very fashionable just now is French draped furniture of which the direct [illegible] stand represented in the cut is an example.

DRAPED-TOP STAND

This graceful stand is [illegible] covered with a circular mat which is [illegible] the top and finished off all round with a drooping vandyked valance, each vandyke being edged with ball fringe and [illegible] in the center with [illegible] [illegible] work in [illegible] forming the top. [illegible] festoons are arranged to fall [illegible] sides of the vandykes at [illegible] Roman sheeting.

[illegible]

The [illegible] broom [illegible] which indicates that the [illegible] best flexibility and [illegible] broom corn is of [illegible] color.

Oilcloth [illegible] washing and drying [illegible] [illegible] best thing [illegible] rinsed in lukewarm [illegible].

India matting [illegible] rooms. The [illegible] a layer of wet [illegible] and left [illegible] washed off [illegible] general.

Study tables [illegible] leather may [illegible] their original [illegible] was fine over the [illegible] case with glass [illegible] stonally as the [illegible] get damp.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

TOILETTES THAT FIGURE IN THE WORLD OF FASHION

Some of the Many Pleasing Styles That Are Represented in the Newest Bonnets and Round Hats Imported by New York Milliners

It will be a strange thing if anybody this year is not satisfied with her hats and bonnets. The styles are so diversified as to have a wide range in the way of selections and a display of personal taste. Not only is there a great variety as regards color and material, but in shapes and sizes.

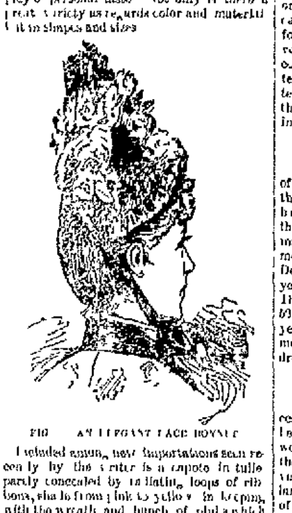
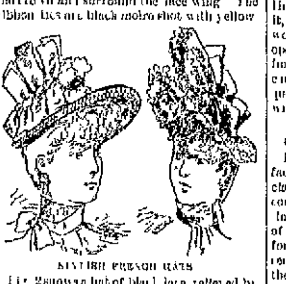


FIG. 1—AN ELEGANT LACE BONNET

Included among new importations seen recently by the writer is a capote in tulle partly concealed by radiating loops of ribbons, shaded from pink to yellow. In keeping with the wreath and bunch of plaid which ornament the front of the pointed brim. This bonnet was made to harmonize with a gown from Worth's, the floral trimming of which consisted of variegated carnations.

Fig. 1 illustrates an elegant affair made of black Chantilly lace, fulled on over a gold colored silk foundation. The pointed border is edged with a pinked out silk ruching, veiled with lace. Yellow plumes creep over the crown and surround the lace wing. The ribbon ties are black moire shot with yellow.



STYLISH FRENCH HATS

Fig. 2 shows a hat of black lace, relieved by a tuft of jacqueminot roses nestled under the brim, and the fan shaped plaiting arranged over a puffed crown. At the back there is a bow of red velvet. The ties are of black lace.

Fig. 3 is a black straw hat trimmed with a cluster of knotted loops in dark blue satin ribbon and a spray of passion flowers. The projecting brim is lined with a paler shade of blue velvet, over which is spread silver net. It is finished off with a silver and gilt cord.

A majority of the round hats are made of one color straw, lined with another shade of the same color or another color. Black and maize and black and beige are much used in this way, and the ribbons are of two colors. A compromise between a round hat and bonnet is a round hat with a brim close and narrow at the back and wide and flaring in front with wide ribbon ties.

Visiting and Reception Toilettes

Very striking toilettes and bright colors are worn this season at afternoon receptions and for making visits. These are Directoire gowns of rose striped silks made with a straight undraped polonaise tied at the waist in front with ribbons and trimmed with broad revers at one, or else a deep long shawl collar of pale rose or blue silk or moire, pink, green and buff are the colors in the stripes of which and they are made over a skirt of the material hanging quite plain below the polonaise. White silk muslin in puffs with lace forms the large cravat at the throat. The Duo tone bonnet has a broad crown and is set quite far back on the head (not merely on top of it) and is trimmed with a gold embroidered band around the crown, and there is a ruching of colored velvet or of shirred tulle inside its flaring brim.

Rose pink and pinkish mauve dresses of wool crepe and mohair are also worn by guests at day weddings. The small bonnet is of English crape or [illegible] of net the color of the [illegible] and is given character by a touch of black. Thus a pink crape bonnet with [illegible] drawn over narrow pink ribbon has its brim edged with [illegible] the pink roses on which falls gathered black lace; the strings are of black lace tied up in a close bow with some narrow pink ribbon for strapping it.

The new toilets seen on Fifth avenue have very small tournures and already a large tournure entirely destroys the good style of a gown, as nothing looks so old fashioned as the fashion which has just gone out. Fortunately it is an easy matter to lower the steels of last year's skirts, leaving out the third steel altogether and diminishing the heavy and unwholesome pad bustle to half its size. —Harper's Bazar.

A Word About Fans

Fans are neither large nor small this year, but of medium size. Some are seen of gold gauze with painted subjects on gauze, besides these are those previously [illegible] of gauze, lace and feathers, the latter are a trifle stiff but capable of rendering the best service on occasion.

What Men May Wear

Square cornered cuffs fastened with linked buttons.

A new stand up collar that has not only front points but a half inch of its upper rim turned outwards to prevent chafing of the neck in warm weather.

[illegible] that will [illegible] to wear with summer costumes.

[illegible] broad and [illegible] of shirt front with [illegible] as we used to see with well fashioned high cut [illegible].

The correct [illegible] which is eighteen and a half inches [illegible] from seventeen [illegible] eight [illegible] the bottom [illegible] It is called the peg top style [illegible]

[illegible]

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE

A Popular Sanitary Test Condemned. Curiosities of the Healing Art

A test for sewer gas which has been extensively recommended of late, consists in exposing to the suspected atmosphere pieces of paper moistened with a solution of sugar of lead. The pieces of paper are supposed to indicate the presence of the dreaded gas by turning black. Popular Science News now pronounces this test entirely unreliable and only indicative of the presence of sulphuretted hydrogen, a very disagreeable gas but not especially dangerous in small quantities. It is true, according to the authority quoted, that the air of sewers usually contains more or less of this gas, but this is not always the case, as in tests papers have been exposed for half an hour over the open mouth of a very offensive sewer without the slightest discoloration taking place. There is no definite test for sewer gas known and it is much better to avoid all possibility of its presence than to depend upon any chemical tests for indications of its existence.

Pasteur's Treatment of Hydrophobia

In referring to Pasteur and his treatment of hydrophobia Science mentions that two of the patients treated by Pasteur for rabies have died during the present year. One of these was a boy aged [illegible] who was bitten by a mad dog on Dec. [illegible] and was under treatment at Pasteur's Institute from the 13th of December, 1887 until the 7th of January this year. He died of hydrophobia on Jan. 2[illegible]. The second case was that of a woman aged 60. She was bitten on Jan. 24 of the present year and was placed under Pasteur's treatment on Jan. 29. She died on Feb. 17 of hydrophobia.

A Remarkable Case of Skin Grafting

Dr. Redard, a French physician, has successfully experimented with skin taken from beneath the wing of a chicken as a graft for wounds on a human being. He finds that the skin of birds and fowls has the advantage of being supple, delicate and vascular, that it is readily adapted to the surface of a wound, where it adheres without undergoing absorption. By this means a severe burn of the scalp, measuring three inches by two and of eight months' standing, was cicatrized and completely healed in two months.

Fissure of the Lip

Fissure of the lip or chapped lips is an annoying trouble and unless properly treated is generally somewhat obstinate. Journal of Health advises as the quickest way to cure it, to draw a stick of lunar caustic over the wound, slightly burning the same. The operation is painful only for a moment and improvement commences at once. After cauterizing, camphor ice should be frequently applied, and, as a rule, the wound will heal in three or four days.

Chloroform and the Electric Current

Remarkable effects in the treatment of facial and other forms of neuralgia are claimed by Professor Adamkiewicz from the combined action of chloroform and the constant electric current. The electrode is made of hollow charcoal into which the chloroform is introduced, and from which the current sends it into the tissues. The action of the constant current and the chloroform produce a burning sensation followed by local anesthesia, except where the nerves are deep seated, as in sciatica.

A Sure Cure for a Sty

When you feel that pricking pain and see the fatal little sty on the lid of the eyelid that surely foretells the coming of a sty, have no fears for the result, but put in a small bag a teaspoonful of black tea on which pour enough boiling water to moisten, as soon as cool enough put it on the eye and let it remain until morning. According to Harper's Bazar the sty will in all probability be gone. If not, one more application will be certain to remove it.

Poisonous Wounds

For the treatment of poisonous wounds made by insects a physician advises the direct application of hartshorn, cologne water or vinegar. This is usually all that is needed, but sometimes a person may be stung by a great many bees or wasps at once, in which case fainting may be produced, which will call for internal stimulants such as hartshorn, wine, brandy or the like.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE

High Authority Reveals Important Secrets of Success in Society

To get on in society involves much that is not included in any code of etiquette. Mrs. Sherwood, one of our leading social authorities, gives however some pertinent advice to the women who wish to succeed.

She should never show a fractious or peremptory irritability in small things. She should be patient if a friend keeps her waiting, she should bear as long as she can heat or a draught rather than make others uncomfortable. She should not be fussy about her supposed rights, she should yield rather than insist upon the best seats. All society is founded on these concessions. We are not always wrong when we quarrel, but we should never quarrel in public, nor should we, if we meet our deadliest foe in a friend's house, refuse to recognize him. That is neutral territory, and we are bound to respect our hostess and her feelings.

A woman who would fill a high place in society must be unselfish, considerate, full of memory, complaisant, amiable and honorable. She must do a thousand generous things for which she will never be thanked. She must stand at her post when dying of fatigue. She must talk to bores. The post of honor is the post of danger. She must submit to criticism. She must be attacked, suspected, called selfish, proud and conceited, false perhaps, although her constancy may be perfect, but she must never show that she feels these attacks. She must never advertise her own failures, never complain that she was not invited, that she had been badly treated, that she had made a failure, that she had regretted her own lack of success. The world does not care for our failures. It receives us generally at our own rating and unless a person is dismally sulky, or absurdly pretentious or abominably vulgar, she will get on well enough.

One Thing and Another

"Nice" is a word tabooed by fashionable circles. All superlatives are also bad form. If you wish to praise anything highly you may call it "strong," "well done," or "quite good," or say that it pleases you "much."

A new conceit in dinner cards is to have above the place for the name some poetical quotation bearing upon gastronomy. In the upper left hand corner are a few grains of rice, the oriental symbol of hospitality.

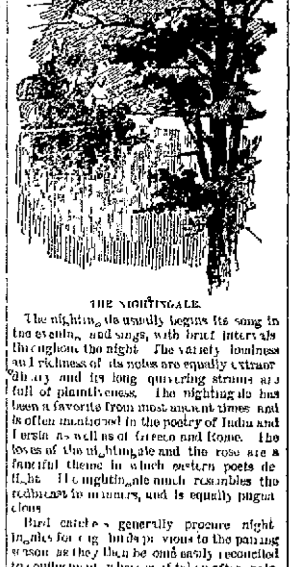
When the plate is sent up for more meat send up your knife and fork with it. It is a breach of good manners to retain them. This advice is from several [illegible] and authorities on the ways of polite society. It is only fair [illegible] however that other apparently quite as trustworthy affirm exactly the opposite, and that this may still be regarded as an unsettled point.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

DEVOTED TO THE ENTERTAINMENT OF BOYS AND GIRLS

The Nightingale, Which from Ancient Times Has Been the Theme of Poets and the Delight of All Who Have Heard Its Wondrous Song

The nightingale is well known as the finest of songsters. It is a native of many parts of Europe and Asia and the north of Africa. It is a bird of passage, extending its summer migrations in the continent of Europe as far north as the south of Sweden. It frequents thickets and hedges and low damp meadows, near streams.



THE NIGHTINGALE.

The nightingale usually begins its song in the evening and sings, with brief intervals throughout the night. The variety, loudness and richness of its notes are equally extraordinary and its long quivering strains are full of plaintiveness. The nightingale has been a favorite from most ancient times and is often mentioned in the poetry of India and Persia as well as of Greece and Rome. The loves of the nightingale and the rose are a fanciful theme in which eastern poets delight. The nightingale much resembles the redbreast in manners, and is equally pugnacious.

Bird catchers generally procure nightingales for cage birds previous to the pairing season, as they then become easily reconciled to confinement, whereas if taken after pairing they fret and pine until they die.

How to Play Tennis

Lawn tennis, says Edward P. MacMullen, the New York Lawn Tennis club champion, is a game for thought. Many players imagine that the only thing about it is to get the ball over the net. But every player when he makes a stroke have a reason for making it in the way he does it and if it turns out badly let him try to see the reason of it.

Another thing it would be well to remember is that the unexpected is always terrible. Very often it pays to make a stroke simply because your opponent does not expect it. Good players sometimes get into the habit of playing too much by rote so that you can tell exactly where they are going to put the ball. If your antagonist doesn't know what you are going to do it has a demoralizing effect upon him.

If service there should not be too much difference between the speed of the first and second ball. A very swift first service is almost always very uncertain. Mr. MacMullen believes in placing the service and hitting the second ball fairly hard, even at the risk of making a double fault. On the question whether it is better to play a placing game with the ball at a fair rate of speed, or a very hard but not so certain game he expresses himself as decidedly in favor of the former.

Wonders of the Animal Kingdom

The microscopic world is full of wonders. There are tiny little creatures which notwithstanding their extreme minuteness possess in some cases a surprisingly complicated internal organism. Their form is, as a rule, fixed, yet some of them change their shape at will and present to the eyes of the astonished observers so many different aspects that at the expiration of five minutes they cannot be recognized. At one moment they are globular or three cornered, an instant after they are seen taking on the appearance of a star.

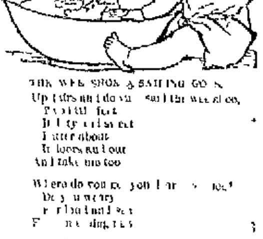
Accordingly these creatures with their deceptive changes of form have received the name of Proteus, from the famous sea god of antiquity who by his wonderful metamorphoses was enabled to elude attempts to catch him.

Some animalcules of this class surround themselves with self produced little living rocks, the arrangement of which they are seen to vary in a thousand ways. Sometimes they extend them to an immense length; sometimes they withdraw them entirely. They spread them out separately, join them together, or entwine them like the locks of a gorgon.

One Little Shoe

Hickery, shickery, Bettysee
In a baby's chair with golden hair—
With dimpled hands
And cunning winks
And eyes of blue.

What do you do
You little shoe
All the day?
Tell me, I pray
Little shoe what you do?



THE WEE SHOE A-SAILING GOES.

Up stairs and down sail the wee shoes,
[illegible] feet
[illegible]
[illegible] about
[illegible] out
And take me too

Where do you go, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] said the [illegible]
Across the sea
[illegible] you and me
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Stephen Girard was born in Bordeaux, France, in the year 1750. He died in 1831.

Boston's public Latin school was founded [illegible]

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

Early Locomotive Building in the United States—Baldwin's First Engine.

The first locomotive made by M. W. Baldwin was a miniature engine which drew cars with eight passengers. It was shown in public for the first time at Peale's museum, Philadelphia on April 25, 1831. In 1832 he received an order from the Philadelphia and Germantown Railroad company for a locomotive according to a plan of Col. S. H. Long, U. S. A., which was placed on the road Nov. 23 of the same year. Though its own weight was limited to five tons, it was able to pull thirty tons at a rate of fifteen miles an hour. According to the advertisements in the newspapers of that day it ran daily when the weather was fair, but on rainy days horses were attached to the cars. M. W. Baldwin was not an Englishman, but a native of Elizabethtown, N. J., where he was born Dec. 10, 1795. His father a carriage maker, died when Matthias was 4 years of age, and his mother, having lost all property left by his father through the mismanagement of the executors, was obliged to support her family of five children by her own exertions. At the age of 16 Matthias began to learn the jeweler's trade in Philadelphia, and soon became an expert workman.

"I Do Not Love Thee, Dr. Fell."

The lines quoted below were written by Tom Brown, who was born in 1663 and died in 1704. They are:

I do not love thee, Dr. Fell,
The reason why I cannot tell
But this I know full well
I do not love thee, Dr. Fell.

Thomas Brown, described by Addison as "of facetious memory," was the author of numerous dialogues, letters, poems and other miscellanies, first collected in 1707. Dr. Johnson refers to him in his "Life of Dryden" as a man of some ability but who laid out all his powers upon "small jests and gross buffoonery, so that his performances have little intrinsic value." Notwithstanding adverse opinion relative to Brown, the jingling conceit about Dr. Fell owing to its quotableness secured him a niche in all quotation books and it has been used by many a writer and many a public speaker and will continue to be. There are a great many people who are familiar with Longfellow's poems who believe he was the author of these lines.

The Christian Era.

The Christian Era is the term given to the great era from which all Christians compute their time. It was supposed to correspond with the date of the birth of Christ, but, according to some of the highest authorities, Christ was born four years before the commencement of our era. The practice of reckoning time from the birth of Christ was introduced in the Christian church about the Sixth century. The practice became general about the middle of the Fifteenth century.

Chronologists have divided the time between creation and the birth of Christ into ages. First age (creation to deluge), 4004-2348 B. C.; second age to the coming of Abraham into Canaan, 2348-1922; third age to the exodus from Egypt, 1921-1491; fourth age to the founding of Solomon's temple, 1490-1014; fifth age to the capture of Jerusalem, 1014-588; sixth age to the birth of Christ, 588-4 B. C. We are now in the seventh age, according to this chronology.

Raising Drowned Bodies

The bodies of drowned persons are sometimes brought to the surface of the water by the firing of ordnance near the spot. This effect is produced when the body has been in the water for some time and has become through chemical processes nearly equal in gravity to the water itself, so that a very slight disturbance of the water will cause the body to move. When a gun is fired near the surface of the water a partial vacuum is created by the explosion near the mouth of the cannon. The atmospheric pressure on the surface is decreased and the water tends to rise to fill the vacuum, causing little waves to rise. Also bubbles are liberated. This upward motion being felt from beneath the body will rise with even so slight a force at the top. The percentage of successful attempts to raise drowned bodies by this method is very small.

The Holy Number

Seven is a holy or fortunate, rather than a lucky, number. There are seven days in creation, seven spirits before the Lord, seven heavens, seven Christian graces, seven ages of man, seven candlesticks, seven stars, seven hours in Revelations. The alchemists recognized the repetition of seven in nature, and made it a magic number, with their seven metals—gold, silver, iron, quicksilver, lead, tin, copper. There were seven champions of Christendom, according to the legend, seven sleepers, seven wonders of the world. The consideration of seven as being a number of wonderful import is thus as old as the time of the writers of the Old Testament.

The First Political Parties

The two political parties of the early days of the republic were Federal and Republican. The Federal party believed that the United States should take a place among the nations of the world, not as a confederacy without a head, but as a strong union. The Republican party looked on the Union as an aggregation of individual states. The central figure of the Federalists, though not their leader, was Washington, the leaders were Alexander Hamilton and John Adams. The leaders of the Republican party were Jefferson, Madison, Calhoun, Grundy and others.

Franco-Prussian Forces

The effective force of the French army when preparing for the battle of Gravelotte, the first decisive battle of the Franco-Prussian war, was 270 000, although the army was nominally rated at 910 000. The German army was 447 000 men, in three divisions, commanded respectively by Gen. Von Steinmetz, Prince Frederick Charles and the crown prince. MacMahon had about 150 000 men at Sedan and the Germans 240 000. Bazaine surrendered 173 000 men and officers at Metz.

Penetration, Not Distance

The big guns made abroad are not tested for their absolute carrying powers but for their penetrative powers. Thus the targets at which they are aimed are not placed to learn so much how far they will carry as how deeply the shot will penetrate armor of a given thickness. Two, three and five miles are the usual distances at which the targets are placed. It has been estimated that the biggest guns, those on the Italian ironclads, and some of the largest English guns can throw a shot a distance of eleven miles with considerable accuracy.

A Billion

According to German and English notation a billion is a million millions, 1 000 000-000 000; by the French and American notation it is a thousand millions, 1 000 000 000. The arguments of ease in writing and reading are all in favor of the French system, and it may be that they have won us to adopt it. If they haven't, it is strange that we should prefer the French and Italian to the German and English system.

On Life's Threshold

"Edward, why do I hear that you have disobeyed your grandmother who told you not to jump down these steps?"

"Grandma didn't tell me not to, papa. She only came to the door and said 'I wouldn't jump down these steps boys.' And I shouldn't think she would—an old lady like her."—Examiner.

Kitty is 3 years old and her brother, two years older, is not an angel by several degrees. The other night, after saying her prayers she said to her mother: "Now, mamma, isn't there something else that I should pray for?" "Yes, Kitty, pray that the Lord will make you a better girl and George a better boy."

Kitty folded her hands and closed her eyes. "And, dear Lord," she whispered, "make Kitty a good little girl and—amen." "Why, Kitty," expostulated her mother, "that isn't right. You should pray for your brother, too." "I think not, mamma. I know that boy too well."—Washington Critic.

"Say, ma, Mrs. Brown has a cake on her supper table three stories high," exclaimed little Johnnie as he rushed into the family sitting room. Johnnie's mother was inclined to believe that her little boy's story was taller than the cake until she made an investigation and found the marvel to be a layer jelly cake.—Buffalo Express.

An elder brother had just left home for a distant state, and the family grieved much over his departure. A visitor, meeting Willie at the door, said: "Well, Willie, did you cry when brother Rob left?" "No," he replied, with a sigh; "I cried inside but the tears didn't come up."—Youth's Companion.

Consoling

Aunt—Do you think such an inexperienced young man can cut off my leg?

Nephew—He says he is willing to try.—Life.

He Came Out.

A woman on Lafayette street East rushed out the other day and informed a policeman that she had seen a big dog crawl under her barn and she believed the animal mad. The officer went around by way of the alley, accompanied by the woman, and after peeking and peering for some time he shot three bullets under the barn to scare the dog out. After the third shot a movement was heard and presently the long end of a colored man crawled into view. After backing out and brushing the dirt out of his eyes he added:

"Was it me you was shooting at?"

"I suppose it was a dog under there," replied the officer.

"Well, sah, doan' you neber 'spose no mo'. It's dangerous."

And he showed a bullet hole in his cap and another in his coat as proofs of the accuracy of the officer's aim. He had crawled under after a rabbit which had escaped from a neighbor.

"It's all right," he said as the officer apologized, "but doan' you 'pose no mo'! You jist keep right down to cole facts. Dis 'sposin' around am what gits pussons into serus truble."—Detroit Free Press.

Medical Aid

Neighbor—How is your husband today, Mrs. Jones?

Mrs. Jones—He is very ill indeed.

"Worse than he was?"

"Oh yes, the nurse says he is beyond the reach of doctors now."

"I'm glad to hear it."

"What!

"I'm glad to hear it. Now, if you can only keep him beyond their reach I think he will get well rapidly."—Texas Siftings.

A Wise Choice

Lincoln Girl—Nellie, I cannot imagine why you should refuse to marry that rich and agreeable young man, Mr. Bungly, and then consent to become the wife of a person like Quimby.

"Why can't you?"

"Mr. Bungly is polished and educated while Mr. Quimby, to say the least, is ——

The finest first baseman I ever saw, and that settles it!—Lincoln State Journal.

Fashions in Mortgages.

Mortgages are signed by two witnesses, the same as last year, and are folded so as to fit the side pocket. The back fixes are combed forward and parted on the side nearest the mortgagee. In this climate mortgages generally mature in the winter season.—Duluth Paragrapher.

Clung to Life

Customer (in restaurant)—I say, waiter, how about that broiled spring chicken? I ordered it half an hour ago.

Waiter—Yes, sah; be here in a minute. Dat spring chicken died very hard, sah.—New York Sun.

Stunning Signs of It.

Mrs. Breezy, of Chicago (to daughter)—It has occurred to me of late, dear, that George is not quite so attentive and devoted to you as he was when you first became engaged.

Miss Breezy (nervously)—Oh, mamma, you don't think he intends to crawfish, do you?—The Epoch.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Euler's Band goes to Dayton June 16th.

—C. C. Fisher was in Columbus Tuesday on professional business.

—Claud Walters has returned from a visit over Sunday at Ft. Wayne.

—A. H. Kling and T. P. Wallace were at Columbus Tuesday on a business trip.

—*Gene Sweney left for Toledo Tuesday* to serve as Petit Juror in the U. S. Court.

—Mrs. A. H. Kling has been taken ill again and is unable to get out of the house.

—There is not any court this week, Judge Norris being engaged on the bench at Upper Sandusky.

—Mrs. Bressler and Miss Mertie Whipps have gone to visit their many friends at Ashland and Mansfield.

—Mrs. Anna Eggleston and daughter Bessie, of Findlay, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Matthews.

—Bucyrus Critic: Harry Weber is in Marion this week assisting to give that town a system of street grades.

—Mrs. Dr. Denman left Wednesday afternoon to make a short visit in Columbus, at her parents' home.

—*The pupils of the A Grammar school* observed their turn and picnicked on the banks of the Scioto Thursday.

—Miss Faye Corey, after spending a week very pleasantly with Miss Maud Ball, re*turned to her home in LaRue Tuesday.*

—Harry B. Young and E. A. Dombaugh left for Cincinnati this morning to attend a meeting of the Elks at the Queen City.

—The summer term of the Normal opened Monday with a larger enrollment and better prospects than at any former term.

—Charley Ozer came up from Cambridge to remain over Sunday at H. M. Ault's, and returned Monday accompanied by Mrs. Ozer.

—The architect of the Fourth ward school building was up from Columbus today making an estimate on the stone work, so far as completed.

—A strawberry and ice cream festival will be given at Lakins Chapel on Thursday evening, June 14th. Everybody is invited and a good time promised.

—The man who thinks Marion has no base ball fever should get out around the edges on Sunday. He can find more than one game in progress on a good day.

—Mrs. H. E. Allen has gone on an extensive visit among friends in Columbus, Ohio, and Indianapolis, Ind. Nick left for Mansfield Tuesday to spend the week with Bob.

—As will be seen by the official notice in this issue, the examination of teachers under the auspices of the Marion Public schools will begin next Tuesday at 9 o'clock a.m.

—The B Grammar school joined in a picnic today that was probably the delight of the juvenile heart. There is nothing to take the place of picnics in the admiration of the youngsters.

—Bucyrus Critic: Will Kraner, Harry *Heiby* and George Mader spent Sunday in Marion.... Clem Riblet, accompanied by a gentleman and two lady friends from Marion, was in the city yesterday.

—A certificate of honor has been tendered *A. Percy McMurray*, by the Adrian, Mich., College, for having carried off the honors in the High school class of '88. The certificate also entitles him to a scholarship at Adrian.

—*The J. H. Reed property on the corner* of east South and Mill streets, has been sold to H. Barron, for the consideration of $3000 cash. Mr. Barron will put the property in first-class shape and occupy it as *his residence.*

—Competing railroads at Mansfield have cut rates so low that round trip tickets to Chicago, Convention week, are advertised at $2. It is the week to seek cheap rates *in order to save a purse for the Garden* City hotel keepers.

—The county tax levy was made by the Commissioners on Wednesday. The total is 5 mills —½ mill higher than last year—*divided as follows: County fund, 1 and 10-12* mills; poor fund, 1-20 of a mill; bridge fund, 1 and 5-10 mills; pike, 1-20 of a mill; county debt, 1 and 7-20 mills; Soldiers' Relief, 6-20 of a mill; building, 1-20 of a mill.

—*Huntington Herald: Monday, as freight* train No. 85 on the C. and A. was approaching the city from the east, Lewis Broaders was twisting a brake when the chain slipped, causing him to lose his balance and *fall off the train while it was making thirty* miles an hour. It was a lucky fall, however, as he escaped the wheels and sustained no fractures, but he was quite severely bruised.

—*Huntington Herald:* C. and A. engineers are off as follows: Resting, McLaughlin, Robinson; laying off—Wonderly, Moore, Powers, Plum, Newbright, Wyman, Pinnott, Esson; sick—Guest, Robertson. *The following firemen are off for a "rest."* Stanton, Darr, Slusser, McMahon; laying off—Sellers, Rippentield, McConky, Mann, Bagley, Beck, Wallace, Kiefer; sick—Huffman, Hammond, Oswalt.

—The C., H. V. and T. railroad is enjoying a flourishing business. For the week ending May 23, 1887, the earnings were $52,262 72, while for the week ending May 23, 1888, they were $69,890.96, an increase of $14,128.21. A comparison of earnings for May thus far shows that from May 1 to 23, 1887, they were $150,680.54, while from May 1 to 23, 1888, the earnings were $204,186.27, an increase of $17,505.73.

—Everybody who reads a newspaper becomes familiar with the business houses whose names appear in it, and naturally they go themselves and send others to the place they know about, instead of hunting up others that they never heard of. Merchants, who advertise, make many warm friends through the columns of a newspaper, as their names become familiar household words; those, on the contrary, who depend on casual customers who pass their doors, generally get left.

☞51 acres near Morral Station, part of the Washburn farm; good soil, good location, etc., etc. Price $60 per acre. Easy payments.

CHASE & HUNTER, Agents.
Marion, Ohio.

—Don't forget the excursion to the Soldiers' Home, June 16.

—Mrs. C. C. Petitt has been quite ill for a few days, but is convalescing.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. Headley, of Caldwell, O., are visiting their son in this city, J. W. Headley.

—Rev. Wiant and C. G. Wiant spent Monday and Tuesday at the Rush Creek reservoir in Logan county.

—*Superintendent Crouse was at Westerville Wednesday attending the annual com*mencement at his Alma Mater.

—Miss Nettie Zuck left Wednesday for Marysville, where she will visit a few days *and then go on an extensive trip East.*

—The adjuster of the Amazon Insurance Co. was in the city today, settling that company's loss on Will Foster's barn.

—H. B. Pennel arrived from Portland, Me., the first of the week and joined Mrs. Pennel at the home of her parents on east Center street.

—The Columbus excursion, under the auspices of the German E. P. Church, was a great success. Two hundred and thirty passengers boarded the train at this place.

—McMurray & Fisher's sulky trade is more than booming. They will manufacture more than one thousand this season and are confident they cannot meet the demand.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Smith, of Delaware, came to Marion Thursday, so that now Mr. and Mrs Fribley's daughters and their husbands are all here enjoying a family reunion.

—Mrs. Wm. Boyd, of Kansas City, arrived in Marion Wednesday, and will probably spend a good part of the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Tristram, on east Center street.

—The Mechanics' Library Association is contemplating running an excursion to Put-in-Bay some time next month. Put-in-Bay has always proven a popular excursion resort among Marionites.

—The Bucyrus Telegraph says Barber's circus, which was here last Friday, stranded at Nevada on Monday. Cheap circuses are uncertain affairs, as our knowledge of the great and only Perry often reminds us.

—Fourteen volumes have recently been received from the Interior Department and eighteen from the Smithsonian Institute for the Normal school library. These are very valuable works and form an excellent nucleus for a school library.

—Two girls, whose names are Smith and Davis, were arrested on west Center street Tuesday afternoon for loitering about. They were discharged early in the evening, however, as the woman at whose instance they were arrested preferred no charges.

—The wool market in our city has opened rather later than usual, as buyers generally begin their purchases about the 18th of May, but hardly any has yet been purchased, owing to the lateness of the shear*ing season, on account of the unusually* cool weather this year.

—There are probably very few people who stop to think of the volume of railroad business transacted here. In the passen*ger department alone, twenty-seven trains* arrive daily and in addition to these, twelve accommodation trains carry passengers, making thirty-nine in all.

—Joe Matthews looks familiar again in the Recorder's office. Joe is at work on the big job of transcribing the indexes. The task is the greatest one ever undertaken in the Marion county Recorder's office and will probably employ Joe and Recorder Harraman six months.

—The County Commissioners have practically dropped the matter of ordering the chemical analysis in the Rose case. They are not impressed with the belief of there being enough in the case to justify the outlay. The report of an examiner would have settled a decided amount of curiosity, however.

—John Hochstetler's store at Cochranton was entered by burglars Tuesday night, and some goods and what change there was in the drawer—probably $3 were stolen. The fellows had drilled a hole about four inches into the safe, but were evidently frightened away before making an attempt *to burst it by explosion.*

—Bucyrus Telegraph: John Monnett, a brother to T. J. and the late Abraham Monnett, died yesterday at his home in Milford, Ill. His age was about 68 years, *about 40 years of which were spent in this* county, and a considerable portion in the south part of Bucyrus township, where he was familiarly known, by way of designation, as "Pike" John.

—This is one of the troubles the poor married woman has had to contend with ever since the breath of life was given her. An exchange in relating the incident, says a lady of that town sat up until 12 o'clock one night, waiting for her husband to come home from the lodge. At last, weary and worn out with her long waiting, she went to her sleeping room to retire, and there found the missing husband, sound asleep. Instead of going to the lodge, he had gone to his room and never left the house.

—The natural gas question promises to come before our citizens in another form, and we offer this little preliminary announcement in order to get the subject under consideration. A firm, with plenty of money to do the work, wants to supply Marion with piped gas from the Findlay field, and promises to furnish it for fuel and lighting purposes at less than half our present outlay. *Perhaps Marion can en*hance her condition through such a source, and it is well enough to at least think of the matter. A gentleman will be here in a couple weeks to submit a proposition.

—*Upper Sandusky Union:* A young Lima gentleman, one evening after a recent dance, made a bet while supping, that he could swallow a raw egg without breaking the shell. The bet was taken up, and he *did so. A few days afterward he exper*ienced violent pains in the stomach. A doctor was called and gave the young man a strong emetic. The egg came up, but it was broken, and lo! a young chicken *sprang out of it. The heat of the young* man's stomach had hatched the chicken. There may be some incredulously inclined persons who will denounce this story as a fabrication out of whole cloth. Let such doubters betake themselves to Lima and see the very chicken so hatched. This is a new form of a spring chicken joke.

THE OLD ROMAN.

RED BANDANAS WAVE FOR THURMAN FOR SECOND PLACE

Wild Enthusiasm For the Grand Old Man From Ohio—The Mills Bill and Cleveland's Message Endorsed Gray Dies a Kicking, but the Die Was Cast.

The interest in the St. Louis convention has subsided to be superceded by enthusiasm. The bulletins were watched with interest all day, first to note the action on platform and then to note the most interesting feature of all—the nomination of a candidate for Vice President.

At 3:30 today, simultaneously with the deciding first ballot, red bandanas began waving all over the country for the noble Old Roman of Ohio.

The nominating speeches and seconds occupied more than an hour—placing the names of Thurman, Black and Gray before the convention. The tendency of sentiment was seen drifting to Thurman almost unanimously as the seconding speeches began, and the ballot was *far from compl*tion when his nomination was made apparent. The unofficial bulletin gave him 712 before the result was announced, and ere *the* figures were computed the names of Black and Gray were withdrawn and the nomination made unanimous, excepting the vote of Brady, of Ohio.

The platform as adopted is a much more direct stand on the tariff issue than expected. The resolutions indorsing the President's message and Mills bill were enthusiastically adopted, and the party practically committed to free trade.

The convention is described as the most marvelously enthusiastic ever held. The cheering for Cleveland and Thurman was simply an uproar that could only subside in exhaustion.

The satisfaction over the result of the nomination is complete. Nothing was expected or wished for but Cleveland's renomination, and Thurman for second place *adds the greatest amount of statesmanship* to the ticket that is possible in democratic politics.

Cleveland and Thurman!

A DULL SESSION

The Monthly Meeting of the Council Transacts but Little Business.

Wednesday evening's regular session of the City Council was one for the dullest *held in a long while. It was fully 9 o'clock* before a quorum was gotten together by sending messengers and telephoning, and then when noses were counted, Fairbanks, Johnston, Fahey, Moore and Leffler were *found* to be present.

Owing to the lateness of the hour and the little interest in the meeting, the reading of the minutes were even dispensed with, and the committee on accounts hustled the work of passing the monthly accumulation of bills.

The Mayor reported $20 to have been collected and turned over to the Treasurer, $7 in fines, $3 for hall rent and $10 for circus licenses.

A petition of J. J. Williams and others was presented, asking for an extension of the fire limits so as to take in the blocks between East and Mill streets, and the Center street half of the block between Center and Railroad and East and Mill streets. The petition was referred to the Fire Department Committee, where it will probably die. The petition is for the sole purpose of preventing Will Foster from rebuilding his livery barn, but it is not believed that so extensive fire limits are needed.

A part of Vint Berry's addition of eight lots on Girard avenue was presented for *acceptance and referred to the Committee* on Streets and Alleys.

Adjournment was then made to June 18th, at which time Mr. Bullock's requested delay on water works expires.

A Rapist Arrested.

Last week we published the doubted story of the attempt to rape the aged Mrs. McKinney, in North Marion, and the story had its corroboration and sequel Wednesday in the arrest of Thos. *H.* Athey, who was bound over by 'Squire Payne to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Athey is a young man of about 25 years and had been making his home at John*son's, near the fair ground, until after the* assault. The testimony developed, that Athey left Johnson's after ten o'clock on the night of the assault, and returned about one o'clock, and his face and neck bore *scratches such as Mrs. McKinney indicated* she gave the fellow in her struggle.

Athey left Johnson's the next day but Constable Jones got on his track and arrested him down near Prospect. He was given a preliminary hearing before Squire Payne, who saw Mrs. McKinney identify him and heard the other evidences against him, and they sent him to jail in default of $500 bond.

Mrs. McKinney is 75 years old and still suffers from the injuries she received in Athey's assault upon her.

A Serious Accident.

While the workmen were engaged in the construction of the west Center street culvert, Tuesday afternoon, a guy rope broke and the derrick fell with great force, striking down Julius Buntz and inflicting serious injuries.

Dr. Sweney was hastily called and had the wounded man taken to his home in Leffler's addition. There an examination revealed the fact that he was struck across the middle of the back. No bones were broken, but the contusion was severe, and Buntz suffered great pain. There were no indications of paralysis and the chances of recovery are good, though a long siege is before the wounded man.

—The rooms in the Bennett block, facing *Center street, were measured Tuesday for* new plate glass fronts, which will make quite an improvement indeed. We understand that Messrs. Fisher are ready to build anew on the corner as soon as sewerage is provided.

—Go with Euler's Band to Dayton and Soldiers' Home, June 16.

Taken In Easily.

A clever confidence game was worked at the Junction one day last week, but the party caught felt so cheap over his innocence that there wasn't any howl made, nor any publicity given the matter. It finally reached our ears that a well-filled, but rather unsophisticated Mercer county farmer had come in on the C. and A. and was waiting to go south on the C., H. V. and T., having relatives that he intended visiting at or near Radnor. While seated, gazing about, a common looking fellow approached him and asked a trivial question that led the Mercer farmer to tell where he was from and where he was going. Then they conversed pleasantly for half an hour or so, during which time the new acquaintance said he was from near Radnor and had been here buying a threshing outfit, and that he knew many of the Mercer man's friends. Shortly they started for a walk up town, when an alleged agent of the Huber Co. met the pair and told the self-claimed Radnor man that his machine was ready to ship, but that $50 must be paid down before it could go. Discussion followed until finally the Mercer man advanced $25 to make up the needed sum and his new acquaintance and the "agent" went up town to fix the papers. That ended it, as usual, though the victim *didn't squeal at being so easily taken in*, and the story would not have been told had he not rather laughingly recited it to a friend, who gave it away without the name.

Select School Entertainment.

Miss Eva Gailey with the pupils of her select school, gave a very excellent entertainment Tuesday afternoon. The exercises consisted of songs, recitations, gymnastics and a public examination in the *various branches which the pupils are* taught.

To those who are not familiar with the modern methods, the proficiency of little ones, after a few months teaching, in sound *spelling is marvelous. They actually learn* to pronounce and read sometimes before they have learned the letters of the alphabet. In arithmetic, pupils of seven and eight years showed themselves more pro*ficient in the Roman numerals than the* average American citizen, and handled figures reaching into the trillions with ease. One pupil, a little older, solved examples in compound fractions with an ease and rapidity equal to a professor of mathematics. In grammar, long and difficult sentences were readily analyzed and diagramed, whilst the dry rules and definitions were accurately given.

The audience expressed perfect amazement that so much could be learned in so short a time.

After the exercises, refreshments were served, which were heartily enjoyed by all.

The Bow-K-Social.

The social and entertainment given by the ladies of the First Baptist church, Tuesday evening, at City Hall, was largely attended by our best citizens. The entertainment opened with a most enjoyable and rarely equaled dish of strawberries and cream of excellent quality, served in great abundance, to which was given the "Heartiest greetings and congratulations."

The musical portion of the program was highly entertaining in character. The story of Blue Beard offered a comical variety, and it was presented and rendered with fine appreciation of its melody and sentiment. The parts were well taken by the Misses Lela Mefley, Kittie Thew, Carrie Kanable, Belle Uncapher, Jennie Scribner, Etta Cunningham and Susie Thew.

Messrs. B. F. Bair and Lawrence Idleman added greatly to the social with their bass solos. The bow-k's were picturesque in character, and added greatly to the adornment of all present. The accompaniments by Miss Ella G. Witnick, under whose direction the music was furnished, were given *with her usual good taste and skill.*

Edwards-Adams Nuptials.

[Marion, O., Chronicle.]

One of the most pleasant social events of the season was the marriage, on Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Geo. Adams, of Miss Grace H. Adams to Mr. DeForest Edwards, of Marion, Ohio.

Under a beautiful floral crescent, the ceremony was performed by Rev. J. D. *Williamson, of Cleveland. The house was* tastefully decorated with flowers and ferns.

The bride was lovely in a white silk, her only ornaments being diamond earrings, a present from the groom. The presents *were numerous and valuable.*

The happy couple left on the 5 o'clock train for the east. They will make their future home in Marion.

Among the friends present from Cleveland were: Mrs. Alfred Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Scofield, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Leimbeck, Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Denis, Mr. and Mrs. Julius King, Miss Corlett, Miss Davis, Mr. Frank Prinliss and Mr. Albert VanGorder. From Medina: Mrs. Priscilla Edwards and the Misses Florence and Laura Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Edwards and Mr. Carl Warner. From Marion: Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Warner and Miss Richardson.

Music Hall Leased.

The Music Hall Association has leased the hall to Mr. George Rogers, of Lima, who is now lessee of both the Findlay and Lima opera houses. Mr. Rogers is a practi*cal manager, and, under the system of man*aging a circuit of opera houses, he secures the very best attractions traveling.

The hall is to be thoroughly repaired, papered and painted, fitted with a different raised floor and supplied with opera chairs, all of which are improvements that our theatre-going people will hail with delight. The hall will be so arranged, however, that the main portion of that splendid floor for dancing can be used for that purpose when wanted. The change takes effect in the summer months.

Resolution of Thanks.

Headquarters Cooper Post,
No. 117, G. A. R.
Marion, O., May 30th, 1888.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the Post:

RESOLVED—That the thanks of the Post be tendered to the Rev. J. L. Hensley, who delivered a most eloquent sermon to us on *Memorial Day; to the newspapers for their* notices of Memorial and Decoration services; to the musicians, the Quartette and Drum Corps, assisting on Decoration Day; to the ladies of the Relief Corps, and to all who assisted in gifts of money, flowers, or in any way in the ceremonies of Decoration Day, and that this resolution be published in the newspapers of Marion.

J. H. McNEAL, Adjutant.

Agosta.

Corn and oats look very yellow for this time of the year, owing probably to the cool weather we have been having. The grass crop will be short, but the last rain will help it out some.

Mrs. B. F. Severns, *accompanied by her* two sons, visited her cousin, Dr. Clark, in Marion, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Haynes, of Forest, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Hathaway, for a few weeks. Mr. Haynes is an old pioneer, having been born in 1791, and tells lots of interesting stories about the red men. He has lived to see seven generations of his kindred, and he expects to attend the centennial this fall, in company with his son-in-law, if spared. He has used tobacco for seventy-two years and thinks it prolonged his life.

Mrs. Conklin, of Michigan, is visiting with her brother, Jacob Beckley, and other relatives and friends in and about this place. She will return to her home in a few days.

L. A. Hathaway received a severe strain while at work on the railroad as a section hand.

Mrs. Hathaway is on the sick list.

C. C. Mattix was here Monday showing a new corn plow, called the Eagle. It has improvements that we have not seen on any other plow.

A Mr. Bishop, of Marion, is selling buggies and road wagons in this vicinity and is meeting with success. He is a hustler at the business.

John Tuttle is doing a good business in his new blacksmith and wagon shop.

Wilson Bros. are doing a good business in their new store.

June 6, 1888. JUSTICE.

Boarding House Hash.

Some men take a sherry to get an appetite, while others have cellars full of wine and dare not touch it.

The theological student leaves his studies to become a base ball slugger, while the prize fighter is reforming.

One man is cautioned to not eat eggs as they produce bile, another is ordered to eat them because they are nutritious.

A man who is gifted and considered wise cannot save a cent, while another who is considered a fool makes $20,000 a year.

A poor man occasionally wears good clothes to create a good impression, while a rich man *wears poor clothes to keep from* making a show.

We live in a very queer and topsy turvy world. We run across one man struggling for justice, on the other hand some one is *fleeing from it.*

The ten dollar a week laborer with ten children can keep out of debt, while an unmarried bank official on $100 a week can't make the riffle unless he draws on the bank's funds.

One fellow is spending all the money he can get on entertaining a girl to make her his wife, while another is hoarding away all his gold so that he can get a divorce with it. These are a few varieties we have in our list of worldly doings.

Sheep Claims Allowed.

The Commissioners were busy with a bundle of sheep claims during a part of this *week's session that indicate great activity* among the sheep-killing dogs. Below is a list of the claims as approved:

Henry Trumbo—2 killed	$ 8.00
Fred Rush—2 killed and 1 damaged	15 00
J. Hafner—2 killed and 1 damaged	9.00
Jacob Houser—6 killed, 3 damaged	27.00
J. F. Morrow—1 killed	3.00
C. Wasserbeck—12 lambs killed and 1 wounded	13.00
L. Baker—25 killed, 30 wounded	110.00
Jacob Brinker—2 lambs killed and 1 damaged	8 00
J. W. Devore—3 damaged	8 00
Jacob Stoney—10 killed, 1 wounded	30.75
E. Showers—1 killed, 9 damaged	25 50
Frank Miller—6 killed, 5 damaged	29.75
Wm. Russler—3 killed	10 50
Rob't Harvey—10 killed, 11 wounded	52.00
Geo. Binker—4 wounded, 10 lambs killed	26.00
Chas. Howison—10 killed, 11 wounded and 11 lambs killed, 1 wounded	89 00
Obediah Miller—15 killed, 20 wounded	102 50

Waldo.

Valentine Schanders, of Huron county, is visiting in and around Waldo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sager were visiting at this place last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ella Gompf closed her school in Richland township last Friday.

Mrs. J. M. Langer closed a spring term of school in the Conklin district Thursday.

I. M. Justice, of North Baltimore, O., is visiting around Waldo.

Mrs. Robert Porterfield, who has been in very poor health for some time, is now able to be around again.

Mr. Richmond, east of town, is in very poor health.

Cap. Drake is remodeling one of his barns on the Curren farm.

Wesley Miller will teach in the Conklin district this winter.

Our School Board is having a great deal of trouble about making its levy.

B. G. Schanders and H. E. Corbin have been hired to teach our winter school.

Mrs. Charles Schaaf and Miss Allie Straub, of Manchester, are still visiting at Mrs. Straub's.

June 6, 1888. CURE.

Comes in Bad Grace.

Republican clubs should be formed in all parts of the county as soon as possible *this season.* The importance of this campaign is not fully apprehended by the people. We would regard the re-election of Cleveland, with a Democratic Senate and House as next door to calamitous. Form Republican clubs!—Independent.

The above was handed us by a prominent member of the Young Men's Republican club who insists that the admonition comes in bad grace from one who not only threw cold water on a club of over sixty young voting Republicans, but who also neglected to pay his promised financial support. The boys will not rally very enthusiastically to such a call.

—Report has been made to us of a butcher *in this city killing and selling diseased* cattle. While our informant is trustworthy and reliable, we do not wish to make a newspaper exposure on the authority of one. If these parties know diseased meat to be sold or to have been sold, it is a duty they owe the community to report and prosecute the rascal that does it.

Claridon-Adelaide.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Monser, of Kenton, visited relatives here last week.

Our Trustees have been requested to put a pump in the public square for public convenience, and we hope they will not forget *how badly we need it.*

Miss Fannie Smith will leave for Fredericktown next Saturday, to remain about six weeks.

Wesley Myers and sister, Miss Della, who recently returned from Manhattan, Kas., spent an evening at Dr. Davoro's last week. They report that M. C. Aye and family, who moved there recently, are well satisfied and have an elegant home.

Miss Sue Williams and Miss Emma Eberhart spent Tuesday last in Marion, the guests of Mrs. R. Squibb.

On Monday last our little village was the scene of an unusual occurrence, the occasion being the funeral services of two children of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh R. Smith. It will be remembered that Mr. and Mrs. S. spent the winter in Missouri with the hope of benefiting the former's health, but we regret to say that he is yet much debilitated. It seems that Providence, whose ways are past finding out, does some times allow human affliction to be almost unbearable. But we are told that there are many days of sunshine for every cloudy one, and that it is thus with our misfortunes. It seems but a few months since their first babe, upon which they lavished their tenderest affections, sickened and, after prolonged suffering, was called to its eternal home. Again, *on Sunday last, two babes, one of whom* had for more than a year made their lives happy by its childish prattle, were torn from their embrace, and thus another pang was added to the sorrow they still felt for the little one that *had gone before.* Why this apparently cruel stroke should have fallen upon them our finite reasons can not see. The deaths were within twenty-four hours of each other, and the funeral of the first one to die, to have taken place Sunday, was postponed until Monday, so that both might be interred together. Rev. Albaugh officiated and delivered a very impressive sermon. Never did we see such gloom, so much sympathy as was manifested by the unusually large audience at the M. E. church, on Monday, where were two small caskets in which laid the remains of Jimmie, the oldest, and Hugh C., the youngest child, aged respectively twenty-one and six months. The former died after a long illness from a complication of disorders, and the latter suddenly and unexpectedly during a congestive attack, succeeding on whooping-cough. The occasion was the most solemn we ever witnesses, and the deepest sympathy of all goes out to the grief-stricken parents.

June 6, 1888. X.

Cleveland and Thurman Club.

The second meeting of the Democrats was called to order 8.30 Thursday evening, with Mayor Galley as temporary chairman.

The election of officers being in order the following gentlemen were elected:

President, Will Scofield; First Vice President, C. W. Leffler; Second Vice President, J. C. Fairbanks; Third Vice President, F. R. Salter; Secretary, Henry Straltz; Financial Secretary, D. R. Crissinger; *Treasurer, Richard Fahey; Sargeant-At-Arms*, Locke Ireland; Directors, H. H. Cunningham, S. A. Court, T. Kelly, O. Blaiche, Geo. McGuire, V. E. Dombaugh and D. Haberman; Committee on Uniforms, G. W. Robertson, Geo. Christian and N. E. Thatcher.

Short addresses were made by W. E. Scofield, Geo. Christian and W. G. Crane.

Meeting adjourned at 10 p. m. till called by President.

Wreck at the Junction.

An open switch was the cause of a rather expensive wreck at the Junction on Sunday morning. As a Bee Line stock train was coming up grade, over the C. H. V. and T. crossing, three Erie baggage cars were thrown into it by the N. Y., P. and O. yard engine. The force of the collision completely wrecked the baggage cars, and shattered two cars containing hogs, killing four porkers and liberating a large number, not definitely known.

It was an amusing sight to see Agent Dombaugh driving hogs, dressed as he was for the St. Louis convention, and the trouble he had, prevented him from going. It is not known what brakeman's negligence caused the wreck, but some one had left an open switch that turned the baggage cars from the main track into the Bee Line.

Marion Gun Club.

Thirteen members of the Marion gun club participated in the regular weekly contest on Thursday afternoon, and several spectators were on hand to witness the sport. Below is the score:

Stone	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0	11
Frash	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1	13
Johnston	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1	12
Thew	1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	10
Harraman	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	11
Kling	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1	13
Payne	1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1	8
Fies	1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0	8
Franne	1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0	9
Berry	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1	4
Kadenbaugh	1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1	10
Springer	1 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0	6
Spaulding	1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1	10

Married.

DAVIS—THORNTON.—At the home of the bride's parents, at Morral, O., by the Rev. Jas. Ranesburg, Mr. Henry Davis to Miss Mary Jane Thornton, both of Morral.

After the ceremony was performed, the Rev. Ranesburg said it was fashionable to salute the bride with a holy kiss, but he failed in this, as the groom objected.

Card of Thanks.

The ladies of the Marion Relief Association hereby tender their sincere thanks to the Huber boiler makers for their kind donation of $22. The society feels especially grateful for the gift, coming as it did at a time of urgent need.

MRS. J. C. JOHNSTON, Pres.
MRS. J. JACOBY, Sec.

Teachers' Examinations.

The Board of Examiners of the Marion Public Schools will meet for examination of teachers at the Central School Building on Tuesday, June 12th, at 9 o'clock a.m.

By order of Board of Education.

H. M. AULT, Clerk.

—Remember the date of the Euler's Band excursion to Dayton June 16th.

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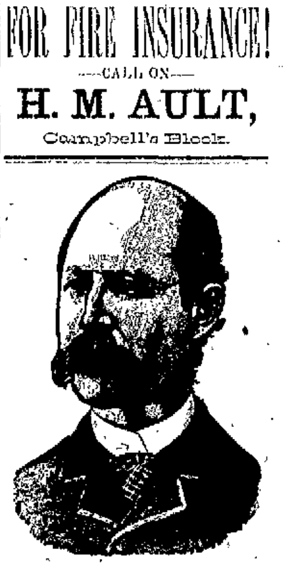

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LITTLE BOY BLUE.

The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and staunch he stands,
And the little toy soldier is red with rust
And his musket molds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new
And the soldier was passing fair
And there was the time when our Little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there

"Now, don't you go till I come," he said
"And don't you make any noise!"
So toddling off to his trundle bed
He dreamed of the pretty toys.
And as he was dreaming an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh, the years are many, the years are long
But the little toy friends are true.

Ay, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand
Each in the same old place,
Awaiting the touch of a little hand
The smile of a little face
And they wonder as waiting these long years through
In the dust of that little chair
What has become of our Little Boy Blue,
Since he kissed them and put them there
—Eugene Field in America

TWO WAYS OF ASKING.

"Tears, idle tears! Niobe dissolved! My dear child, what on earth is the matter?"

Time, 4 of a summer afternoon Place, a pretty boudoir furnished in the fashion of today, modeled on the style of Louis Quinze with a dash of Liberty thrown in, and modern accessories, such as crystal flower vases three volume novels and photograph stands juxtaposed with Queen Anne silver and knickknacks ancient and modern Dramatis personæ, a graceful figure in white, flung with an air of desolation on the floor beside a sofa her charming nuque visible beneath delicious little waves of golden curls, her frame shaken by sobs an older woman standing a few yards distant dark, beautifully dressed good looking enough for anything without being distinctly handsome, aged somewhere within the right side of 40 and wearing an expression half compassionate half amused There is a suspicion of raillery in her voice which is felt and deeply resented by the fair sorrower Anger is often akin to sorrow, as pity is to love and the voice which responds to the question when reiterated is decidedly petulant

"I wish you would go away and leave me alone"

"I shall not do anything of the sort," returns the other "I am going to talk to you, and I do not care in the least whether you are angry or not although I had much rather you would take my remarks in good part"

"Oh" responds the voice still smothered in the sofa cushions, but losing nothing of its resentful quality "I know how clever you are and that you think you can manage everyone's affairs a great deal better than themselves"

She intends this to be a nasty one, and, as a matter of fact it does not fall very pleasantly on the ears of her interlocutor, but she sits down on the sofa and replies with good humor "Well, my love I may confidently say that I could manage your affairs a great deal better than you manage them yourself and that if I were you I would have Mr Clement Lascelles at my feet in a very short time"

"Perhaps you have him there now" says the prostrate one ceasing to sob and trying to sneer instead

"Well, Dolly dear, to tell you the truth I fail myself to recognize in that young man the charm which I observe he has for—for some people Indeed I consider him a poseur with an exasperatingly good opinion of himself and, if you ask my candid opinion, I think he would be all the better for being kic—"

Dorothy flounces up in a moment "I will trouble you not to insult my friends" she cries with flaming cheeks "And it is not very easy to believe your sincerity when he was sitting in your pocket all last night and you were out walking with him for two hours this morning"

"In any case" replies Mrs Dalton coolly "your remarks prove that I have had time and opportunity to form an opinion of his qualities, I don't deny that he is good looking but it is intolerable that he should be so conscious of it I admit that he is not without a certain amount of cleverness and has been fairly well educated but I violently object to his thinking himself able to sit in judgment on people a good deal older and cleverer than himself"

"On you for instance!" cries Dolly

"No, I was not thinking of myself though I admit the soft impeachment (the one regarding my age at least) and what I dislike most of all is his placing himself on a pedestal to be looked at and longed for by—by pretty silly little girls who ought to know better"

Dolly stiffens her back, and says with an assumption of dignity which sits indifferently well upon her "If you will excuse me I should prefer not discussing Mr Lascelles with you You are perfectly welcome to your opinion of him and I claim the liberty of retaining mine" Then, her majesty suddenly toppling over, she says vindictively in quite a different tone of voice "Perhaps you think I am such a fool that I don't see through your mean abuse of him!"

"That I may win and wear him myself!" suggests Mrs Dalton quite good humoredly "No my dear and acute child he likes me you have not fathomed and unmasked my baseness this time I know your dear and sensitive little heart is set upon this fascinating young man I don't think there is really any harm in him and I am magnanimous enough to be ready to show you how to obtain his affections and to make him the suppliant instead of you"

"Suppliant!" cried Dolly with fresh flames from her burning heart ascending to her cheeks

"Yes suppliant Every one my love can see—he most of all—how you hang upon his smiles and despair when he is indifferent or capricious"

Wrath makes Dolly absolutely speechless If looks etc etc Mrs Dalton would etc etc

"Don't be a goose Dolly" resumes her friend, not having suffered any visible injury from the lightning glances to which she had been subjected "Keep your temper and reap the advantages of my superior age and experience"

"Keep them to yourself!" retorts Dolly tartly

"The first I must whether or no but the latter shall be yours Come dear child you know I am fond of you believe me when I say I would not have your enchanter as a gift and also that I am desirous to see him subjugated by you He shall be yours I promise and I will only make one condition"

Dolly seats herself on the sofa and allows Mrs Dalton to take her hand though she looks rather sulky Still, she does poor little girl regard Mr Clement Lascelles as the first prize in the matrimonial lottery, and is willing to take upon herself his part of the contract to worship him with her body and endow him with all her worldly goods For in a small way she is an heiress though he is not destitute of money and has an excellent position Truth to tell the young man is not what is called a bad sort He has good looks good brains and good manners when he is not egged on to take liberties by the silly flatteries of the other sex Poor Dolly loves him madly and has innocently shown her pleasure in his notice and her sufferings at his neglect Mrs Dalton having paused to give due effect to her words Dolly after a moment is constrained to say rather sulkily "Well!"

"You must take the vow first"

What vow? with latent irritation

"The vow never to tell any human being—Mr Lascelles least of all—that I or for the matter of that any one advised you how to act toward him"

"Oh of course, I promise"

With a sudden desperate gesture Dolly kisses the book and repeats the formula "Now then!" she cries excitedly

Mrs Dalton takes up her parable "Clement is really fond of you he would be exceedingly fond of you if you only allowed him"

"If I allowed him!" gasps Dolly

"Yes" repeats her adviser "By allowing him I don't mean throwing yourself at his head and showing him that you adore him but by making him doubt your love and his own capacity for pleasing you Different men want different treatment There is nothing so delightful to some as to see and know that a woman cares for them It adds tenfold to their devotion for her but I am bound to say those men are in the minority Most of them are far more stimulated by doubts and fears, the woman becomes more dear as she seems more distant and as a rule when a man is literally crazy about one of our sex, it is because she has worried and tormented and kept him on a perpetual balance between hope and fear Now you and others like you have so hung upon Clement Lascelles looks and words have so positively shown him that he is a great being a lofty intellect a rival to Apollo that it is not likely he is coming off his pedestal to worship his worshipers Your only chance my dear is to abandon your worship to counterfeit indifference as best you may and to let a gradual and startling conviction come over him that you were not really in earnest after all"

"It is very easy to talk" pouts Dolly

"It is very easy to act too" returns Marian "If you are positively certain that your plan of campaign is going to be successful"

"How do I know that it will be?"

"Try it for twenty four hours and see how it works"

"But I don't know what I am to do"

"You must be absolutely guided by me and not act for one moment on your own responsibility"

"I dare say it will turn out all wrong" says Dolly ungraciously "and then I shall lose him altogether"

"All right" replies Mrs Dalton losing patience and rising from her seat "Do as you like After all what on earth does it matter to me whether you are happy or miserable? Go your own way"

Dolly springs up and catches her by the arm "No no Marian don't go don't be angry I will do whatever you tell me"

"Then hearken and obey Dick Wyndham is coming to night You know he is rather fond of you Talk to him and to him only all the evening Do not glance in Mr Lascelles direction I will keep my eye on him and report to you how he takes it If he approaches you in the evening look bored and distrait and reply to him by monosyllables"

"I shall never be able to do it" groans Dolly

"Not with such a big stake to win?" (a little sarcastically)

"Ah! you don't know what it is to love!" cries Dolly

"Not as you do certainly" retorts Marian with an inflection of voice Dolly is not acute enough to catch

Dick Wyndham arrives in time for dinner He is rather fond of Dolly he is exceedingly hard up and wants her money even more than her sweet self He is bright and amusing has a considerable fund of small talk is devoted to sport and has not Mr Lascelles æsthetic taste or lofty manner of showing superiority He has a genuine contempt for a man who talks art and plays classical music as Mr Lascelles has for one who thinks of nothing but hunting lawn tennis and polo though he rides fairly straight and is an average shot himself

Not a little disgusted is Lascelles therefore when Dolly whose attentiveness and its cause have greatly soothed his complacency for the last twenty four hours seems to have eyes and ears for no one but this half witted soldier at dinner She is looking charming in a dress of a delicate apricot tint which he has [illegible] (he is a great connoisseur of dress) If he could only catch her eye he would turn on her one of those glances which would have intoxicated her [illegible] but whereas it has been his wont to meet her tender pleadings [illegible] heretofore to night he might be a ghost and she one of Macbeth's guests for all she seems to see of him [illegible] serves him up several [illegible] quotations on the theme of sentiment [illegible] He is so little the [illegible] neighbor at dinner that he [illegible] most unfavorable [illegible] him in the drawing room [illegible] Dolly to hear [illegible] him both and a [illegible] some one [illegible] from his [illegible] Mrs Dalton [illegible] pretext for calling Dolly away

Excellent [illegible] good humor [illegible] is enraged [illegible] his eye off you [illegible]

Thus stimulated Dolly [illegible] prospers exceedingly [illegible] Lascelles and Dick approach [illegible] she devotes her whole attention to the latter and [illegible] former who [illegible] dude on and [illegible] ing like Hamlet [illegible] bit his lip in the [illegible]

In reality Dick is [illegible] pitied although his [illegible] smiles and his heart [illegible] tions of possession [illegible] satisfying the debt [illegible] ally speaking [illegible] crying [illegible] nocent creature [illegible] treachery [illegible] bosom palpitates for [illegible] prig over the way [illegible] meads and lawn tennis with [illegible] morrow In the [illegible] together and [illegible] Indies have [illegible] most approved [illegible] question

Up to this moment Clement Lascelles has not seen any necessity to put [illegible] into the touch [illegible] solutely certain of [illegible] for the first time [illegible] which is progressing [illegible] his lady's favor, he sees that something must be done He cannot have been befooled She loves him or—or he the adept at reading the secrets of souls must for once have been deluded Perish the thought!

With gloomy brow and stately step he retires from the smoking room and seeks the solitude of his chamber but not his couch The dawn has long broken ere he courts repose

"Marian!" cries Dolly, a few hours later bursting into her friend's room whilst that lady no early riser at the best of times still nestles among her pillows "read this!" and she seats herself on the bed in a state of great excitement whilst Mrs Dalton languidly peruses the letter thrust into her hands

"I call it a great impertinence" she remarks returning it to Dolly

"Impertinence!" with wide open eyes

"Certainly" And Mrs Dalton taking it back quotes from it

"Though I cannot pretend to offer you the one great passion of a life—sad passages beyond the ken of other mortals have tarnished the pure luster which once surrounded my soul as with a halo—yet if you will take a heart weary with the doubts with which an intimate knowledge of humanity clouds the spirit I come to your tender breast and let me find shelter there from life's griefs and disappointments What recompense a heart blighted as mine has been can bestow I will strive to make to your angelic sympathy and goodness"

"Is it not beautiful?" cries Dolly in an ecstasy "I wonder what he means! I suppose some horrid woman threw him over once"

"I think it is exceedingly impertinent and I hope you will resent it"

"Resent it!" almost shrieks Dolly "Why it's a declaration!"

"Get me my blotting book off that table" commands Mrs Dalton resolutely "Now" she says beginning to write "you will answer it in this way or I wash my hands of you and to morrow he will have reduced you to abject misery again"

She writes hurriedly for a few minutes and then with a heightened color reads the draft aloud

"Dear Mr Lascelles—I have received your melancholy letter and am truly sorry for all you seem to have suffered But for my part I look upon the world as a very pleasant place and have made up my mind to enjoy myself as much as possible so as I could not console you and you with the ideas you express would make me miserable I think you had much better look for somebody whose temperament is more like your own I suppose you mean me to understand that you have been much more in love with some one else than you have with me which to say the least is not very flattering No! I must have an undivided heart or none at all Your sincere friend D S"

There is a desperate fight between Mrs Dalton and Dolly before the latter can be persuaded to copy and forward what she considers a heartless and flippant missive In the end Marian triumphs Mr Lascelles does not appear at breakfast and Dolly though her soul quakes within her, laughs and talks to Dick

Later in the morning when they were playing lawn tennis Clement Lascelles feeling much smaller than he has ever done in his life seeks counsel from Mrs Dalton With an angelic smile she alternately pricks him with daggers and [illegible] him up down bowls of poison but she does him an excellent turn by taking a good deal of the nonsense out of him He confesses that he adores Dolly How oh how is he to win her? Has he the ghost of a chance?

Mrs Dalton looking solemn declares her inability to reply to this She hints at Dolly's youth and love of amusement She hints too at Dick's unflagging good spirits and temper And the upshot of it is that when Dick returns crestfallen from his afternoon ride with Dolly having spoken and received his answer Clement Lascelles carries off the young lady to her boudoir on pretense of wanting to be shown something and replacing the melancholy of Hamlet by the conquering air of young Lovelace takes her in his arms swears he has been a fool and has never really loved any one but her sweet self and that if she accept him her life shall be one round of pleasure

Twenty minutes later Dolly has passed on all his embraces and more to Marian

"How clever you are darling!" she says admiringly

To which Mrs Dalton replies "Now you know how to manage him make a good use of your knowledge"—The London World

Dust Particles in the Air

Mr John Aitken a well known investigator of the atmosphere has recently made a series of experiments on the number of dust particles in ordinary air So far his results show that outside air after a wet night contained 531 000 dust particles per cubic inch outside air in fair weather contained 2 119 000 particles in the same space showing that rain is a great purifier of the atmosphere The air of a room was found to contain 30 318 000 particles In the same space near the ceiling containing 88 110 000 particles per cubic inch The air collected over a Bunsen flame contained no less than 489 000 000 particles per cubic inch The numbers for a room were got with gas burning in the room and at a height of four feet from the floor These figures though not absolute show how important is the influence of a gas jet on the air we breathe and the necessity for good ventilation in apartments Mr Aitken remarks that there seem to be as many dust particles in a cubic inch of air in a room at night when gas is burning as there are inhabitants in Great Britain and that in three cubic inches of the gases from a Bunsen flame there are as many particles as there are people in the world —Cassell's Family Magazine

Calculations of an Observer

An observant citizen makes the following calculation which is given for what it is worth Out of every ten average American men one will take the wrong side of the walk two will stand in the door of a car if there is no seat three will sport a toothpick in their mouths in public four will expectorate in public places five will carry an umbrella horizontally under their arm in the street six will cross their legs in a car seven will fail to remove their hats in a down town elevator when a lady enters eight will forget to shut a car door when they go in or out nine will risk their lives to catch a train when they might just as well wait for the next one and the whole ten will growl at their wives at public nuisances without doing anything to abate them —New York Tribune

He who sees a space will find that with advancing age the pivotal moment that once came so seldom recurs more readily and that at last the moments grow to be hours and the hours to build up days and years —F Marion Crawford

IRRIGATING LANDS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BIG DITCHES OUT IN COLORADO

Construction of Canals for Irrigation Tapping the River or Creek—Flooding the Crops in a Dry Season—Surprising Results—Profits

The great system of irrigating lands in dry sections for crops is as yet in its infancy, but wherever tried it has done well and irrigating ditches have yielded a large return to the investors in them Most of the large ditches are in Colorado, where 3 000 000 acres of land are subject to irrigation Of this vast body less than 500 000 acres have been irrigated, leaving 2 500 000 to be watered yet The canals in course of construction will water about 1,200 000 of the 2 500 000 acres This is enormous when we consider that the whole system of irrigation has grown up almost within the past five years The San Louis Park canal watering 100 000 acres State Land canal 110 000 acres Citizens canal 110 000 acres and Del Norte and San Juan canal 120 000 acres may be mentioned as among the most successful Colorado ditches These three canals cover 100 000 acres of government land 200 000 acres of patented land and 10 000 acres of state land They will furnish homes for between 3 000 and 4 000 farmers The water for the canals is taken from the Rio Grande river near the town of Del Norte The largest canal is 120 feet wide at its head and gradually narrows down to twelve feet Its depth varies from two to six feet It has when full a capacity for watering 140 000 acres of land

CONSTRUCTION OF A CANAL

How do they make irrigating canals? Easy enough and quite rapidly First is the construction of the main canal The water is taken from a river or creek the supply being regulated by a head gate The canal is from ten twenty or fifty feet wide and one, two or ten feet deep according to the volume of water desired Generally the canals are wide and shallow like a creek and often they are merely artificial creeks and when grass grown and planted with trees along their banks are hard to tell from the natural streams A favorable place for tapping the river or creek having been found the canal is carried forward to the high grounds It is generally given about half the fall of the river or creek so it soon reaches an elevation far above the natural stream and has the lands between it and the stream below its water Now laterals as needed small canals are taken out and carried to the farms Each lateral has a head gate at the entrance for the water The laterals are taken as often as a certain number of farms At certain distances sublaterals are taken out from the main laterals and these sublaterals too have head gates and water measures The sublaterals are used by individual farmers If before planting time there has been rain enough to soften the ground the farmer does not resort to his ditch but if the season is dry he opens his head gate and saturates the ground The seeding is then done Ten acres is about the allowance of land that can be irrigated in one day per man Unless water is very plentiful farmers are unable to irrigate fifty acres each to be tilled in one season but this does not include grass lands

After the crops come up they are irrigated or simply flooded The quantity of water put on is about equal to what would fall in three days steady rain When the crop is half grown it is irrigated again Two irrigations are considered enough for a crop in a season unless the weather is very hot and dry and then three irrigations may be put on It will thus be seen that every farmer holds in his own hands the means of making a crop when he has irrigating ditches

EXTENT OF IRRIGATION

Root crops can always be kept moist, and require five or ten times as much water as cereals The expense of irrigation when compared with the benefit derived is very slight Irrigation about doubles crops and the cost of the water is never over $2 per acre, and often as low as sixty cents per acre per annum Forty and fifty bushels of wheat per acre are often raised under irrigation Potatoes frequently grow to five pounds and yield 250 to 500 bushels per acre Other root crops yield equally well and barley will yield forty bushels per acre and oats often fifty and sixty bushels I have seen seventy seven bushels of oats grown on an acre of irrigated land and myself measured 500 bushels of wheat raised from a ten acre field in Colorado, near Boulder Wild hay when well irrigated will cut two tons per acre and alfalfa four to six tons All kinds of berries such as strawberries raspberries blackberries gooseberries currants and such fruits, grow prolifically under irrigation and yield nearly a double crop From $300 to $400 is often taken from an acre for small fruits

Ditching machines have been made for digging irrigating canals but I never saw one that worked satisfactorily The best ditching machine is an Irishman and a wheelbarrow or a plow and a scraper A ditch ten feet wide and two or three feet deep can ordinarily be made at a cost of $1 000 per mile The income from the water in such a ditch in a good locality is about 24 per cent per annum on the cost of making So it will be seen ditching is profitable The little companies first formed in Colorado had great difficulty in placing their stock but they throve amazingly and soon a good deal of capital began to look into the matter The Colorado Loan and Trust company was formed by Mr J C Henry for the purpose of irrigating lands, and soon large ditches were under way This company now controls many ditches and irrigates nearly 1 000 000 acres of land There are many other companies and I believe all are making money —Gen James S Brisbin in New York Tribune

Delicately Flattering the Freshies

A certain barber in this beautiful city has been vexed in spirit because some of his trade seemed in a fair way to slip away from him The manner of it is thus He has among his customers a goodly number of Yale freshmen of tender years These fellows go to the [illegible] to get shaved although their chins may be as smooth as the surface of a billiard ball The barber saw that in order to keep that class of trade he must convince them that it had hair on its face so he bethought himself of a scheme He took a very fine razor and honed it down to a very fine edge This accomplished he manipulated the tool that when it was drawn along the [illegible] in the [illegible] were [illegible] off in [illegible] fine

Retired from [illegible] has shown that [illegible] [illegible] The ten [illegible] and the freshman goes on his way rejoicing —New Haven News

A HUCKLEBERRY MARKET

Canadian Berry Pickers and Buyers Long Distances to Market

The huckleberry market at Grand Bay gave me another glimpse of Saguenay life At my camp on the beach I watched the tide steal up the sands till the great bay was filled to the brim and the terraces of inhabited lands a verdant amphitheater under lofty granite peaks rested in the silence of midnight Then I walked over to the wharf to see a quaint market scene by starlight on the shores of this savage river As I drew near the medley of sound divided itself into many signs of human life the driving of horses, the words of men and women the talking of a multitude all full of activity with invisible [illegible] The road was lined on each side with carts and buckboards piled with boxes and half draped with protecting boughs and bags Half a dozen lanterns moved about among the crowd Their lanterns showed a forest of rough hooked legs of shaggy fetlocks and muddy wheels and when the light was raised to examine an opened box of berries the round upturned eager faces of men came out of the night like heads by Rembrandt The darkness was full of strong human feeling questions answers offers refusals expostulations, sighs of disappointment

A little booth at the end of the wharf was filled with a crowd watching some buyers as men playing cards for candles with hats tipped back and chins out [illegible] expectations they had [illegible] the [illegible] responsibilities [illegible] In the opposite booth four men [illegible] shaggy black eyed men and [illegible] sat about a dirty table under the dim light of a candle [illegible] this dingy cabin was low and [illegible] a lad lying on his [illegible] bitter speech the condition of things

"The boxes must be large well filled with clean fruit [illegible] the price then, ladies and gentlemen is fifteen cents!"

"Just so" replied one of the men as he crumbled his cap with [illegible] "we are fourteen [illegible] picked during two days and sixteen boxes they give me $2 40 [illegible] eighty cents off for the boxes leaves me $1 60 for the profit If they think it pays let them pick and we'll buy"

"So [illegible]" and another of the [illegible] settlers "And we're fools to spend our [illegible] for them Now I come here from Lake St John about fifty miles from here with twenty boxes and I expect that picking three days with twelve hours [illegible] a hundred mile"

Then followed [illegible] for a while till the old woman said in a calm resigned way

"Well yes that's all true enough, but what can we do? The berries are the only thing that can be sold for cash What else [illegible] the $10 000 a year that comes into the country? It's all very well to talk to improve our farms [illegible] but we'd starve [illegible] —C H Farnham in Harper's Magazine

[illegible] the Newspaper Man

It is my experience that a conscientious newspaper man will do his work—interviewing, model—but right at the man who has the [illegible] to give will only [illegible] carefully and [illegible] and mistake [illegible] they are so generally credited with [illegible] I find that the best plan to [illegible] material for publication [illegible] the facts clearly and let the reporter do the dressing up These tell us why I always insist on being reported verbatim and who must dictate the exact [illegible] they furnish [illegible] An [illegible] If a man has a speech [illegible] banquet, presenting [illegible] character he [illegible] give the reporter the manuscript and [illegible] than trust himself to speak [illegible] prepared speech for, nine times [illegible] get away from his paper before he is half through in which [illegible] that the reporter has a grammatical and reasonable [illegible] to print instead [illegible] impromptu speech —[illegible] Democrat

[illegible] in Commerce

This [illegible] of Darwin's great [illegible] competition is more [illegible] the scientific explanation [illegible] which have wrecked [illegible] in the past and may wreck them in the future The struggle [illegible] impelled by the desire [illegible] what [illegible] It often has been [illegible] carried on by the sword [illegible] victories may be [illegible] sustained by [illegible]

The [illegible] round the [illegible] the truth of the [illegible] London and Amsterdam and [illegible] merchants in the city [illegible] the [illegible] of the Suez canal [illegible] situation The [illegible] of Switzerland however [illegible] characteristics [illegible] important [illegible] from time to time [illegible] all that [illegible] follow us to [illegible] —[illegible]

Dead Letter Office Museum

Connected with the dead letter office is a sort of museum where curious articles that come in the mail and cannot be returned to owners are placed on exhibition In the cabinets which extend round the room is shown an almost innumerable and varied array of which many have histories Here are pictures and toys and jewelry without number Several Indian hatchets of which [illegible] one of the cabinets [illegible] and a pair of [illegible] of red sand [illegible] One of the rare curiosities is a piece of [illegible] on which is printed the Lord's prayer in forty four languages It is said to be a duplicate of a parchment which hangs in St Peter's at Rome —[illegible]

A Barber's Observations

The loquacious barbers now and then have intervals when the remark made [illegible] than the expectation of many in the turn and rush of life "You sleep on the right side of your head," one of them said the other day as he clipped the scant [illegible] of a customer "Why? Because [illegible] you see that your hair is thicker on the right than on the left side We can readily tell on which side a customer sleeps The heat is confined to the side of the head resting on the pillow and that heat makes the hair grow thicker about the temple" The barber didn't explain the accepted statement that the [illegible] of the [illegible] produces so much heat that men addicted to the practice are bald —New York Sun

A TARTAR TEA PARTY.

AN EXPERIENCE WHICH TRIES A TRAVELER'S STOMACH

How "Brick Tea" Is Made Mogul Fashion—A Private Wooden Spoon—Slabs From a Plank of Bread—Eating Camel's Flesh—Koumyss

"Welcome under the shadow of my poor tent Ak Tur (white chief)," says the khan lifting the door curtain to let me enter "all that I have is yours"

As I enter the tent I unsling my revolver and lay it on the ground while the khan puts down his gun beside it thus signifying that we are friends and brothers pledged to do each other no harm Then my host's son a tall active young fellow whose jet black eyes and prominent features betray an admixture of Persian blood rises and greets me with a "salaam" [illegible] for the Mohammedan salutations are the same in the languages of the [illegible] additional bond of union between Mussulmans

I reply with the customary formula, "With you be peace" and then the worthy youth by way of making me specially comfortable spreads out for me a newly flayed sheep skin with the bloody side uppermost and kindly invites me to seat myself on it in my white cotton trousers! To refuse would be a mortal insult but I contrive to drag across the raw hide a corner of one of the sheets of felt that are scattered over the floor on which I squat myself cross legged to await the coming of breakfast

This is evidently not far off but lest my patience should fail before its appearance the young chief offers to me (as Jael did to the worn out Sisera thirty five centuries ago) an earthen jar brimful of fresh milk The cool draught is deliciously refreshing though not to be enjoyed without some difficulty the milk being so covered with flies as to look like a closely printed sheet of newspaper

THE FAMOUS "BRICK TEA"

Meanwhile the chief himself produces an oblong block of some dark substance not unlike strong tobacco but which I recognize at a glance as the famous "brick tea" that is brought on camel back across the whole breadth of Asia to Russia's great annual fair at Nijni Novgorod Knocking off one corner of the "brick" he crumbles it into a small camp kettle that is steaming on the top of one of those brass Russian tea urns which are now beginning to be known to the west by the name of samovar (literally "self boiler")

In a trice the whole tent is filled with a fragrance of strong, rich, aromatic tea and I, knowing by experience the reviving power of this national drink reach out my hand eagerly for the wooden bowl into which it is poured But alas! the old khan, following the traditions of his race has made my tea in what is called "Mogul fashion," i e with salt instead of sugar and mutton fat instead of milk, the result being something so amazingly nasty that however invaluable as an emetic, it really does seem rather out of place as an article of breakfast However I succeed (thanks to a digestion that has confronted every outlandish native dish from Siam to Panama) in getting it down without any display of uncalled for emotion although the floating fat leaves so many long icicles of half liquid grease hanging to my mustache as to make me look like a fancy sketch of "Father Christmas"

My bowl is promptly refilled and the khan noticing that the tea is too hot for me to drink at a draught pulls out of his pouch a huge wooden spoon literally coated with dirt which he carefully cleans with his tongue and then offers it to me as a special honor Luckily I have the presence of mind to evade this alarming courtesy by saying that I do not hold myself worthy to use the private spoon of so great a chief a compliment that evidently pleases the worthy barbarian not a little

HUGE SLABS OF BREAD

By this time our breakfast is cooked and in default of any plates to eat it withal the young Tartar serves out to us by way of platters huge slabs of bread from a plank of wheaten cake nearly as tall as himself in the farther corner of the tent For in Central Asia bread is sold not by the pound but by the sheet, and an ordinary lepeshka (cake) which may be bought for a few cents, is quite big enough for a ten year old boy to lie upon Whether the native bakers give their peculiar shape to these giant biscuits (as I have heard a waggish Russian officer assert) by lying down and rolling upon them I cannot say but I can testify that whether eaten fresh or crisped in the sun they are extremely nourishing and good

And now the contents of the caldron are turned out and one glance at the mass of bluish stringy flesh tells me that the meat is camel This is an ominous discovery, for I do not need to be told that in these days of Russian desert transport and field hospitals, a camel is far too valuable to be killed for food and that when you find him figuring in a Tartar bill of fare you may be pretty sure that he has either died of old age or of disease But it is a stubborn fact that we are likely to get [illegible] within twenty five or thirty miles, so I take a lump of the flesh upon my tablet of bread and set to work tooth and nail

In truth the dainty requires the full exercise of both being as tender as the Atlantic cable and it is quite an open question of whether the meat or my teeth shall give way first But the old khan kindly comes to the rescue by tearing off one of the softer portions of his hump and cramming it into my mouth with fingers as black and greasy as a stoker's The meal concludes with a brimming bowl of some grayish sub acid liquor which I guess at once to be the famous Tartar "koumyss" (fermented mare's milk) and inwardly wonder what those who see it advertised in the streets of New York and London would say if they could see in what places and by what people it is manufactured —David Ker in The Cosmopolitan

Watch Dial Illuminator

A Swiss watchmaker has made a new application of electricity in the invention of an illuminator for watch dials whereby one in the dark can tell the hour with ease A small electric lamp is fitted in the watch case where it will light up the dial when by touching the case with a thumb connection is established through the chain with a small battery carried in the watch pocket —Chicago Times

Thomas a Becket's Bones

Thomas a Becket's bones have at last been found in a rough hewn stone coffin under Canterbury cathedral where before their existence was only legendary The skull is well preserved and is said to be magnificent in size and proportions—in fact one of the finest on record Its crown bears unmistakably the marks of a sword cut which the chroniclers relate took off the top of his scalp —Frank Leslie's

A Fine Point in Dueling

My Virginia friend—I was going to say my old Virginia friend, but he is only 45, and doesn't live in old Virginia, but in West Virginia—was telling me of the code duello in the south He raised his hat, and with his forefinger traced a deep scar on his forehead just at the roots of the hair It looked as if made by a red hot brand

"That," said he "was received in a duel The duel is going out of fashion in Virginia but there are still some hot headed men who think that their wounded honor can only be satisfied with blood"

Said I "How did you get that scar?"

Said he "I'll tell you, I was making a stump speech one night in the heat of a political campaign Excitement ran high, but I was keeping my temper right along and never got angry at the frequent interruptions In the crowd was a man who was a power in the community and he was just drunk enough to be offensive He had interrupted me several times and I passed it off good naturedly, until at last he said something that stung me Well, I am a Virginian born and bred, and I answered back that when he was made his mouth was put in the wrong place that it should have been fastened on top of his head and filled with hog's lard and sawdust There was no wit in the reply—it was brutal but it turned the laugh on the fellow and I knew I was in for it The next day he sent me a challenge, and I accepted, naming pistols at ten paces He was a good shot, and I know that I am We were both excited and when we got the word to fire both pistols cracked at the same instant I shot him through the lungs, and the ball from his pistol struck me on the forehead plowed this cut and glanced upward I had aimed to shoot him through the leg but the pistol jerked up with the pressure on the trigger and my ball went through his body He had aimed to shoot me through the breast but his pistol went up from the same cause and struck me on the forehead I'm glad to say he did not die and I haven't a better friend in the world"

Then my southern friend explained to me that a short armed man fired quicker than a long armed man because the distance from hip to the finger tip was less and he also said that the better class of people in the south were bent on extinguishing the duello and its death was only a matter of time —Harrisburg Telegraph

Ancient and Modern Belles

The girl of the period ranges from 140 pounds down in some cases to eighty pounds or less Between these two limits may be found almost all the healthy loveliness of the fair sex in America In England and Germany the figures are higher, in France and southern Europe they are the same as in this country, or smaller Eighty pounds of femininity is of course, not much viewed from a material standpoint although it was probably about the weight of Cleopatra if archæological research may be depended upon, and she was rather more than too much for any of the champions of her day

Cleopatra is the exception which proves the rule as to progressive thinness All the other belles of antiquity were large ample ladies of generous proportions and great health Semiramis was taller than most of her guardsmen The mind fails to conceive of a petite Pandora Charlemagne's mother was nearly six feet tall Margaret of Anjou was large Elizabeth could not be described as small and, in fact most of the historic dames of whom we have any vague idea, were big beyond all modern ideas of what a woman should permit herself to be, beginning with our great Mother Eve who was a giantess according to Arab tradition, which still points out her tremendous tomb The facts are meager, but even within the experience of men now living the movement toward osseousness has been apparent —Philadelphia Press

Russia's Imperial Stables

The extravagance of the Russian sovereigns is nowhere better exemplified than in the imperial stables which are located not far from the winter palace The czar has 800 horses the finest in the world Russia is the country of fine horses and he has the best of them These stables cost the government 2,000 000 rubles a year about $900 000 while we pay the president of the United States $50 000 and make him find his own horses, but then he isn't a czar Two thousand men hostlers, coachmen footmen, grooms, equerries secretaries, quartermasters, purchasing agents harness makers carriage builders veterinary surgeons are employed to look after the stud which is distributed round at the several palaces the emperor inhabits There are some at Peterhoff some at Gatschina some at Tsarskoe Selo but the most of them are in Petersburg

The stables or konusheni as the name appears in the Russian tongue, which makes the best possible use of the thirty six letters in the alphabet, give one as good an idea as he can get anywhere not only of the extravagant tastes and wicked wastefulness of the czars but of the vastness of the city They cover as much ground as an ordinary village are a series of rectangular two story buildings inclosing large courts the upper floors being used for storage and the lower for the stock —William Eleroy Curtis

Sagacity of a Buffalo Dam

I observed some fresh buffalo tracks which I followed until I came in sight of a cow and calf quietly grazing upon the prairie about a mile away They had the wind of me and immediately started off at a spanking pace the calf following and keeping close up with the mother As this was the first time I had seen buffaloes in that part of the country and as my horse was tolerably fleet and fresh I started in pursuit but did not gain much upon them for some time

At length however the interval began to diminish until I was almost near enough for a shot when the calf became weary and dropped a little behind, which caused the dam to resort to an expedient that was wonderfully sagacious Seeing that her calf could no longer keep up she rushed through a large clump of brush leaving the calf therein and on emerging therefrom resumed the chase with increased vigor and as my horse was a little exhausted I abandoned her but the calf was found with head upon the ground, hiding himself in the thickest part of the bushes —Gen Marcy in Outing

Statistics of the Drowned

An eastern man of figures says that an average of 1 000 persons are drowned through the ice in the United States every winter and an average of 3 000 are drowned by accident in the summer —Chicago Herald

On a card over a number of books in a West Brompton window is written "Warranted two murders in each story"